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CHAS. R. SHERMAN.

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Rm
102

1868.

At Sea Nov^r 8th 1868.

Once more drifting on the great waters, once more viewing
the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep. The last
agony of parting are over, the last good bye has been spoken
but perhaps not the last tear shed, for an accidental word
look or thought from the children will call to mind the
old facts and old scenes, dawn once more with new
life, and the unbidden tear will surely come. Ever sur-
rounded as I now am by my dear little family, I am some-
times very lonely, for my cabin has been and still is very
dreary. We have had very rough weather, and the water
came through the sky-light very badly, and has thoroughly
drenched the carpet - completely covered the stove with a coat of
rust, and made everything look as gloomy and chequered as
possible. I was dread to get up in the morning on account of
the long days, I have to pass through so dismally. I hope
when warmer pleasanter weather comes, we can brighten up our
ocean home a little, for it seems as though I could not
endure this state of things much longer. I have thought
so much of the pleasant home we have left behind, and
even Dodie who was so delighted with the idea of going to sea
once more, has wished he could get home, little Willie often
asks if we are going home, and says he wants to see Katy
and Sister Phoebe, grandfather, grandmother and Aunt Hetty
even little Eddie misses home, and the dear old faces there
and when I ask him where Katy is he will look all about
and then put up his little face to me, and cry so pitifully
and try to get up in my arms as if to go to her. I still
see that little company assembled on the beach, I watched
them as long as I could, and Peter too, I saw him diving
away over the hills all alone, looking very lonely, & the agony
of parting with dear friends, not knowing whether you may
ever see their dear faces or ever press their hands again. I
realized more this time perhaps than I did last voyage,
for many that I parted with before I went away last voy-
age, I never saw again, and I little dreamed when I bade
them good bye that I should never see them again in

this world, and who knows where will be all of those dear ones whom I shall return if I ever do to my native shore. I try to look forward to a pleasant voyage, when things are once more made pleasant for me here, and the old home sickness wears away, but - God only knows how it will terminate. I will try to be resigned to his will, but - what will come. It seems a year already since I left home, and it is not quite one week, for we sailed the second day of November. Every thing looks so distant - and - long ago, O Home, home, may I now be compelled to leave thee so long against my own dear, dear home.

Sunday Nov^r 12th

I have been on deck nearly all day and enjoyed it very much, the day has been very pleasant, and the children have been having a fine time. Even little Eddie has been up there a great part of the day. The air has changed very much within a few days. It is beginning to be quite warm, so that we find blankets to sleep under, but oppressive, and I imagine they find a number of them comfortable at home now. I find the officers very pleasant, and as for the crew, they are nearly all Portuguese, there are only two American sailors forward, the rest being Portuguese I think, and very few of them understand English. They have much to learn. Several vessels have been in sight - today but none passed very near us. we are now steering for the Cape De Verde Islands where we expect to get sweet potatoes and a few fruits perhaps. I have been quite sick, but am much better now although my throat is still very sore. I took a severe cold. I cannot tell by what means, and it seemed to me for one day and night - very sore in my body, screamed with pain. I thought I should have screamed, and perhaps I should have, if I had thought no one would have heard me, but I made out - & drove it away with a groan now and then. It was very rough too while I was feeling so badly, and I thought if I could only be at home and at rest instead of being troubled about so much but we forget all these things very soon, when the evil begins to leave us and pleasant weather comes again. Truly this world is made up of joys and sorrows, according as the capacities of mortals are adequate to dispose of them. I must say that I like to see every thing pleasant and I am no friend to sorrow, although I think it has done me much good. It has strengthened my mind for nobler things. I am stronger now to face this wicked world and its temptations, for although a woman may be married, I am fully convinced that she is never free from temptation, and many are tempted more after marriage than before. It seems very strange, but in many cases which have come under my knowledge, I know it to be very true, and there is no one that can aid us and keep us from evil as our Father in Heaven. Every day our prayer should be "lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." how will our Saviour know the wickedness of this world when he gave us this prayer. How much we ought to pray and how little we do do it. Prayer is the simplest form of speech that infant lips can try, Prayer the sublimest strains that reach the majesty on high, yet we all want to, and all expect to live Heaven, and still neglect to pray.

1868.

Friday Nov^r 17th

I'm back from home yesterday. time flies very fast on board ship. and still it seems a long time since we left home. much longer than two weeks. how I would like to hear from the dear ones there. Benah in particular I feel very anxious to hear from her. whom I left so feeble. O Father restore her to health and strength once more. protect her from all evil the companion and friend of my school days. and the beloved friend of later years. God bless thee. ever constant and true. there are very few to compare with thee. the memory of that beautiful visit to her father this summer will cheer many a lonely hour. on ship-board. and strengthen the bond between us still firmer. It was a joy from beginning to end. a quiet pleasure in being in the society of my friend and may they live & spend dear one. may we meet again.

I have been very busy for several days arranging my goods and chattels in some order. so that I shall be able to find a thing when I want it. and Abney has been fitting up the cabin. we have not quite finished. but the cabin begins to wear a very different aspect. and I feel much more at home. the weather is quite warm. and the last two or three days have been very pleasant. but I have hardly been on deck. I have been so busy. the children have all been on deck. a greater part of the time. and little Eddie has gained his health and strength very much. he is a perfect picture of health now. It begins to be a little rough. the wind is blowing quite fresh. I shall enjoy these beautiful days very much when I get every thing settled.

Sunday Nov^r 19th

My little Eddie being quite unwell last night. I felt very dull and drowsy all day in consequence of being kept awake. but the day has been beautiful. the great ocean has been chanting most melodiously the Creator's praise. the day has been very quiet too. the men have taken their books on deck and there has been a rest from all labor. the children can play about the deck. there is not a bird to be seen yet. the ocean is one great deep solitude. occasionally a sail. sometimes a whale. porpoise or some of the fishing brotherhood leave their native element to try the air which creates quite a sensation on board ship for a time. then all is quite once more. and amid the music of the wind the flapping of sails. the creaking of the ship and the grand deep bass of old ocean we continue our solitary way toward the Cape de Verde Islands. there is something very fascinating and pleasing on one of these voyages. instead of the monotony that many ships face. there is a continual something taking place. and such a freedom from care. the mind free to do as it likes. sedulous for watching, musing thinking. I enjoy it all very much. yet think notwithstanding. that I would not like to leave home again. Home! is a dear beautiful word and is precious

more than any other word in the English language. I have said so home
 truly there is no place on earth like it. I would like to look at them
 this evening. I wonder if they are thinking of us. but then they have
 so much more to take up their attention. that probably they do not
 think of us often as we do of them. I have been looking at my
 photographs today. and I have looked my two books through a glass
 many times. the faces look new to me every time. I never tire looking
 at them.

Thursday Nov 21st

For the past two days we have had very light winds and
 our progress towards the Cape de Verde Islands is consequently very
 slow. and we may not stop there at all if we do not soon have a
 stronger wind. notwithstanding I enjoy this fine weather very much. I
 sit on deck and work and read. when little Eddie will play on deck
 by my side. and the evenings are splendid. after the children are quiet
 in bed. and Abner and myself are alone in our nice little cabin.
 I play and sing a little. then write up my journal. then read a
 chapter or two in my Bible. then read, or knit and read, until nine
 or ten o'clock when we retire. We get up about 7 A.M. and have
 breakfast. Toddy dresses himself. Andrew (Cabin boy) dresses Willie. and
 I finding it quite impossible to dress anyone besides myself before
 breakfast. take little Eddie to the bath in his night-dress. After break-
 fast my first duty is to dress him. make my bed. dust the cabin and
 victrola order generally. the Cabin boy in the mean time makes the boy's bed
 and sweeps the Cabin and state room. the days here are short and
 pass away very swiftly. my Cabin is very pleasant now. the transom
 is very large and gives us plenty of room for books and papers. we
 have a sofa. three chairs. table. melodeon. and over the melodeon is the
 looking glass. and a gilded bracket lamp. over the table a portrait of
 Abraham Lincoln. and in my corner on deck I have a lounge around
 with green brocade. a sewing machine. and arm chair. and when I
 wish to sit on deck. there is always a small brown painted seat on
 the deck for me. every thing is as convenient as possible. and I must
 be very much in need of contented mind if I am not capable of en-
 joying it. I enjoy my husband's society much more than for we are together so
 much. here. and it seems so pleasant to find him always here. when at home
 he would be gone away so much. It is not to make the best of everything I think
 and if we cannot be at home. be as contented as possible in the next place
 especially with husband and children around you.

2 1865.

Wednesday Nov. 29.

It has been very rough and squally all day. we can scarcely get about in the cabin or any where else. which makes it very disagreeable. This afternoon the fore top gallant mast broke in a squall and threw a man overboard. a boat was lowered and the mate and the best seamen in the ship went after him as quick as they could get away from the ship. but the wind was blowing a perfect hurricane. they could not reach him. poor fellow I saw him floating a little while. but the heavy sea was too much for him. he sank below the waves. before any boat could reach him. no one spoke on board. nothing was heard but the thundering of the wind through the rigging and the roaring waves. now and then a command given and executed with a murmur. The Captain asked "where is he? can you see him?" no was the common answer, "he is gone! he is gone!" The waves closed over him. I looked again and again, thinking he must come up once more. but we never saw him again. the life preserver was thrown overboard. and every thing done that could be done but all to no purpose. his name was Frederico De Flores from the island of Madeira. he spoke several languages. but understood but very little English. It haunted me all the afternoon I could not read. my thoughts were so harassed with the last agonies of the drowning man. no pen can describe his sufferings if he has friends or know nothing of them. he left no charge which we might be guided. The question often arose in my mind where will be his future home; no warning. no time to prepare himself to meet God. if he was not prepared. where will he be hereafter. we may safely leave him in the hands of God praying that he will be merciful. his grave is among the coral growth at the bottom of the Atlantic. and the waves are already chanting his requiem.

Thursday Nov. 30.

The sea is a little smoother. and the wind has abated a little. it is very disagreeable in such a sea as we have been having. It is still rough. and we are hoping for better weather. poor little Willie and Fannie have been wishing they could go home. Willie wanted to go home and see Katie and Luke. he missed her very much. poor boy. poor Katie it

seemed a pity to separate them they loved each other so much. Willie said to me. it ^{will} be a long time before Willie will see Katie ^{and} visit it. "God grant that we may all live to meet again."

Saturday Dec 2nd

We are about two miles from the island of Brown it looked like an immense rock, but a nearer view will probably discover a little vegetation. We are lying off and on sailing for the evening the evening is beautiful, the moon is not quite full, and very brilliant. It has been very rough all day, now we are under the lee of the island and it is very smooth.

Sunday Dec 3rd

The Starboard and Sloop boats have just returned from the island. they have brought oranges, bananas, pumpkins, and sweet potatoes, and six men from the island as sailors. One of the Sloop boat's crew ran away this afternoon he is a Portuguese. they did not find him. It is very rough indeed, and very disagreeable to lie off and on.

Monday Dec 4th

We have left Brown far behind as Captain Smith could not spend any more time trading there. It was his design to have obtained hogs and fowls, but he did not know how long he might be detained and we have quite a journey to make yet before we arrive in the Cook's Sea.

Tuesday Dec 5th

We ^{are} having beautiful weather, but very warm. The latitude today was 11° 50'. so we are nearing the Equator very fast. Little Eddie has commenced to get up by holding on to things that he can reach, and will stand some time on his feet. which shows that he is much stronger than when he came on board ship. he does not creep, but today he appeared as though he might try some day to propel himself with his hands and feet. He was fourteen months old yesterday and but for his severe sickness, before leaving home, (which left him very weak, unable to sit alone) I think he would have walked by this time. I do not encourage his walking at all, for I think he will commence of his own accord as soon as he feels strong enough. The evenings are delightful, with a splendid moon, a pleasant breeze, and soft warm winds to form us. we are truly blessed

4 1865.

Saturday Dec 7th

Latitude 6.18 North. and very calm. the ship hardly makes

headway. consequently it is oppressively hot. we are suffering with all the windows open. the sky light taken away. and the perspiration pouring off us. to draw for any ventilation. I have been sitting here this evening thinking about the natives in these hot tropical islands. and I do not wonder that they are so lazy so indolent. for certainly the climate is enough to make one dead later about all things. this afternoon all the clothing my baby has worn is a very short thin Cambric shirt and diaper. and then he learned very warm. this evening he is asleep without any shirt. and his flesh is very hot. Last night I slept on the transom: right before on the sofa. It is suffocating.

Sunday Dec 8th

Last night it thundered very heavily and lightened a very few drops of rain fell. we hoped there would be a large quantity. we have had a little breeze today. but it is very hot and suffocating. the day has been very quiet. I have enjoyed it very much. we work going on. very one taking a rest. I took my Bible on deck. and read what little the baby would allow me to this forenoon. this afternoon I took the "True Drakings" by the Schomburg-Cotta family. The sailors seem to enjoy the Sabbath very much. they always look so clean and sweet, and are so quiet and orderly. reading, writing and talking they really rest and take pleasure therein. I have commenced to read the Bible through again. it is the third time. and seems more interesting than ever. The Creation. so wonderful so beautiful so poetical. the Fall of Man and cruel death of Abel so tragical. The flood. the terrible rain. the great depth of waters covering the highest mountains. filling the mind with such unbounded awe and respect for Him who caused it all. and saved the few righteous. The repopling of the earth. the building of the tower of Babel. when the people were scattered over the whole earth divided into different nations and tribes. each with a different language. who before were united with one tongue. Faithful Abraham journeying from place to place. conversant with the Lord and his angels. entertaining them in his tent. pitching his tent under the great dome of heaven while his flocks and herds ranged over the plains and streaked their thirst by the sparkling river.

Thursday Dec 21st

We saw a school of sperm whales this morning but supposed they went to windward as we saw them no more. This afternoon they saw a whale track out of water but did not see that again. We are one hundred and twenty miles from Fernando de Noronha. ~~Nor~~ the formal island of Brazil. The latitude was 10° 39' at noon. It is a warm in the cabin. I have been stitching some sails on the machine today it works beautifully. I read a little and finished on the melodrama which I think is a little out of tune. Eat two indigestible cookies and drank a glass of lemonade for tea. now it is seven o'clock. the sunrise - have come down to go to bed. I will read a little to Eddie before he retires. then I shall read my Bible and go to bed myself for I have a slight head-ache.

Saturday Dec 23rd

This afternoon a large French ship from Bordeaux bound to Buenos Ayres. The fore-castle deck was crowded with people. I saw a man in a grey suit went forward raised his hat and bowed to the ship. They were smoking some of the best tobacco I have ever smoked. The first officer then the Captain came on deck with his trumpet in his hand raised his cap and bowed to me very politely said "bonjour mademoiselle, how is your mother?" I don't know who he thought I was called him and he ran up into his transport. when the two Captains exchanged compliments. the French Captain wished us a pleasant passage. Captain Smith wishing the same in return. they both raised their hats. the French Captain bowed once more and went aft. A large flag was hoisted at the foremast. The French flag was run up and down twice. then the same it was the same as saying good-bye and each ship stood away towards their respective destinations. I finished stitching Tillie and Eddie an outfit. at 8 o'clock I went to bed. I will read a little to Eddie before he retires. then I shall read my Bible and go to bed myself for I have a slight head-ache.

Saturday Jan. 20

I decided tonight and would attempt to start for the
the next time. The water has been very generally dry and it
is very hard and cold. I shall be disappointed if we
won't get through this rough and stormy ocean into the Pacific.
Can the Cape de Verde Islands now still be seen? I hope the
account is right. It is rather tedious and some of the crew
it strikes a bad one for a long time.

Sunday Jan. 21

We have been rolling down ever since
at a rapid rate all day. A large quantity of water
and packed in today. Looking for about 10 miles in the distance
signals. We were in latitude $34^{\circ}11'$ this morning. It has been much
warmer today for the wind is north. My little child was
very good all day and had only been on deck once. It was
all the while in water to and from being in the
water. It is reported that the water is boiling
across the decks all the time. The ship's rolling is so
violent that it is in water. I just heard a man
come on the side and by the roaring I think the wind must
blow very strong.

Monday Jan. 22

Staten Land has been sighted all day
we have been running ^{to the harbor} under the lee of it all the afternoon
and did not see any more of it. It is a mountain of snow
with a gale of wind in half an hour. Staten Land is
six miles long. Mountains with bold crags. ^{with glaciers} It is
a fine place of a harbor. I thought as I was looking at one of the mountains
that it must be at least the stormy ocean. I went
a little on one of those placid lakes. I went out
at night and was out for some time. I saw little
fish. We signalled an English merchant ship at 10 o'clock
and it is bound for Cape Horn. It has a very
pleasant crew and passengers. And we saw the coast of
Staten Land (the highest) the highest point of the island. It is in the
shape of a mountain. It is very high. It is very high. It is very high.

at last we were able to get out of the fort. The first thing we did was to go to the river and get some water. We then went to the store and got some provisions. After that we went to the mill and got some flour. We then went to the blacksmith and got some shoes. We then went to the carpenter and got some furniture. We then went to the doctor and got some medicine. We then went to the school and got some books. We then went to the church and got some hymns. We then went to the court and got some laws. We then went to the library and got some books. We then went to the museum and got some specimens. We then went to the observatory and got some instruments. We then went to the laboratory and got some apparatus. We then went to the workshop and got some tools. We then went to the garden and got some plants. We then went to the field and got some crops. We then went to the forest and got some timber. We then went to the mine and got some ore. We then went to the quarry and got some stone. We then went to the brickyard and got some bricks. We then went to the pottery and got some ware. We then went to the mill and got some flour. We then went to the blacksmith and got some shoes. We then went to the carpenter and got some furniture. We then went to the doctor and got some medicine. We then went to the school and got some books. We then went to the church and got some hymns. We then went to the court and got some laws. We then went to the library and got some books. We then went to the museum and got some specimens. We then went to the observatory and got some instruments. We then went to the laboratory and got some apparatus. We then went to the workshop and got some tools. We then went to the garden and got some plants. We then went to the field and got some crops. We then went to the forest and got some timber. We then went to the mine and got some ore. We then went to the quarry and got some stone. We then went to the brickyard and got some bricks. We then went to the pottery and got some ware.

When Cooked. These Thompsons Campbell are coming. (Friday, 1850).
 They had music very early, and after suppering eagerly, from the island
 of the ^{metodeon} at about 11 we sailed. As one of the ^{metodeon} boys, kept
 the ^{metodeon} in the church for a long time. they knew all about the
 America, and when the Captain told them, of some of the ^{metodeon} ^{metodeon}
 they would have forsworn their large black eyes, glistening with ^{metodeon}
 intense, with singular attention, & every word he uttered. They are very intelligent
 & very articulate, struck with the singular grace and ease, ^{metodeon} ^{metodeon} they
 had when they first came on board, landing their hats and having with
 an easy grace that would have puzzled many a white man to perform but
 it did not strike them much afterwards. (I noticed that they spoke volun-
 tarily English) until I heard their musical accompaniment, & it was indeed more
 in fact and more in the way of a play, but in fact, they spoke playing
 and when the Captain in the night took his quarters into the forward cabin
 and study it. They said they would not make any noise, and when I after-
 wards went to see how they were getting along, I found them very noisy
 singing the ^{metodeon} ^{metodeon}. They are very eager after knowledge, and all
 to catch ideas very quickly. I was perfectly amazed. I found myself sur-
 rounding with noble intelligent men, instead of the mean low Kanaka my im-
 agination had depicted.

Friday April 20th

This morning packed my trunk and went on
 shore. we landed quite a distance from the American Shore, up among the
 Kanaka huts, and with the assistance of half a dozen Brava Portuguese and
 my cabin boy, to assist the children and carry the luggage. I started for
 the Vice Consul's house, guided by the flag of the stars and stripes which I
 could see glittering in the breeze from his flag staff in the yard. We walked
 on the hard sandy beach along the shore, the surf rolling in splendidly, on the
 right hand, and on the left, multitudes of small thatched native houses, peered
 out from their shady recesses, half hidden by the thick and luxuriant foliage
 the tall and graceful Coconut, waving in stately majesty along the banks,
 and gathered in groups or standing at the doors and windows were
 many women and children, watching my progress along the shore, as though
 I was a marvel of humanity. It commenced to rain and I was obliged
 to take refuge under the veranda of a Kanaka house, and when the rain
 was over I started again, and had walked but a short distance before
 I came to a river, and the rain set in again, an old Kanaka joined
 us across the river in a canoe a little more than a foot wide, furnished
 with an outrigger, after that I took refuge in a blacksmith's shop, and

be very kindly but one six hundred after which I soon arrived at the Consul's. was very kindly received by Captain and Mrs. Monte at whose house I am now staying my room overlooks the beautiful harbor where the ships are fastened and the music. and on the night is a long ^{curse} of land covered with ^{the} coconut. banana. mudfruit. mango apple and many more, and the richest of gold.

Saturday April 21.

I have not been out much today. I walked a little way this afternoon, but it rained so much that I did not go far but hurried home. and this evening the Doctor's lady called to see me.

Sunday April 22.

This morning arose early and dressed myself and children for church. Today went to Sabbath School with Helen Bunker a young lady living with the family. whom they are bringing up, and where the Sabbath School was run. Capt. Monte accompanied myself and Annie to the Native Church. which was built at the cost of fifteen thousand dollars & think. contributed by the natives. the house was nearly filled I should think with Kanakas, who listened my attention to an address by Mr. Coan one of the missionaries here. they had a beautifully toned melodeon and a Kanaka played it with very superior skill. and the singers were Kanakas of both sexes. I never heard such a melodious and high toned choir of singers in America. and it brought the tears to my eyes when I thought of the people who fifty years ago were a race of savages. now advancing so rapidly up the steps of civilization. the sermon was delivered in the Kanaka language and all the hymns but one were in the native tongue. that one was an anthem in English and perfectly beautiful. This afternoon I went to the English chapel to hear a sermon from Mr. Coan in English the congregation was mostly Americans. I like Mr. Coan very much he is very interesting and instructive.

Monday April 23.

I received a call from Mr. Coan this morning and enjoyed it very much. it is a pleasure to meet with such an intellectual and interesting man. After lunch Mrs. Monte and myself walked up to the bridge of a rushing river about half a mile from here. it came tumbling falling trapping over the rocks and stones. and all along the banks at intervals little streams came tumbling down to the river forming beautiful waterfalls. Kanakas were fishing under the steep bank by the bridge. their lines fastened to long bamboo poles. we could not go far as just for it commenced to rain and we hurried to the shelter of a Kanaka house until the rain was over. then we called on Mrs. Lorne, a Scotch woman.

sign and finally left her house in the rain, having given up all hope of its ceasing. When we got back we were well shabbled and were glad to make a change of garments.

Sunday April 24.

This morning the sun shone ^{out} beautifully, the sky was clear, with some puffs of a fine breeze. Mrs. Dwyer took me to call upon some of the people here. I found the ladies out of their usual quietude, the music was very strong, the rain was down and the beautiful ocean breeze. While the surf dashing on the beach made continual melody, joining with all nature in hymns of praise to the Creator. & enjoying this never ending music, it lifts one's thoughts to the skies to him who touches the strings, and permeates this beautiful landscape with his sacred light. This afternoon or about noon Mr. Conn called to see me, and we went to the foundry where they cast some part of a wheel for the sugar mills. It commenced to rain before we left, and we stopped at Capt. Spruce's store a few minutes, where my husband introduced me to Captain Spruce, he had a very large store here. There being here all beautiful ideas and moonlight, with the music of the sea.

Monday April 28.

This morning we went up to the Doctor and Mr. Conn and made calls. Both of these are Missions, and they are pleasantly represented in their class. The Doctor's son Charlie thirteen years old played the violin and sang for us. They have a large cabinet of shells, minerals, corals. Mrs. Brown is a very pleasant lady, and the children were well behaved. At Mr. Conn's we highly admired a choice cabinet. Beautiful grounds, and highly refined, pleasant, agreeable manners. Their house is beautiful. Mr. Conn has been here thirty years, and never intends to go home, as he is so much interested in the Kanakas, and they all love him dearly. This afternoon we went up to the plantation of a Chinaman about a mile distant. It is a sugar plantation where (on a small scale) grows in comparison to some of the plantations they make more than a ton of sugar in a day, about one hundred men are employed, and as far as we could see immense fields of ^{the} sugar cane and sugarcane in the afternoon and, and very abundant to be cheerful and happy. Little hills and streams of water were seen along at very short intervals from each other. The men were busy and they were the first rice almost entirely in the season.

moving gracefully in breeze, and good fish were sporting in the pond. After
 visiting our Country and pleasure about the place on light for some
 one arrived with a flock of sugar cane. The very sack was slightly dis-
 ending and giving the beautiful birds into ^{graciously} luxuriant & some
 of ~~coco~~ nut and other birds, and the long others, dancing on shore in
 some measured cadence. Came down west on the hill side as a ^{climber}
 left western hills, ^{climbing} ^{viewing} ^{through} ^{the} grand Cathedral ^{viewing} nature.
 We were partly down the hill when we met a little Karama boy, named
 Sam. who spoke good English and sang in the native church at Sunday.
 We persuaded upon him being good. We set down upon a lot of
 sugar cane by the roadside. While Sam was planting himself against
 another pile, sang very melodiously. John Brown "Morning, the Gold" and
 dromed thus. This morning as he always has been ^{had} ^{after}
 and that after having sat on the ^{granite} ^{statue} the ^{camp}, and the
 people passing until evening ^{supposed} his custom, ^{which} ^{the} ^{same}, then we
 went to the stupendous ^{factor}.

Thursday April 26.

This afternoon in company with Mr.
 Pratt and Mr. Shipman a missionary teacher. We went to see the
 lady chief or governor of Karama as they call her here. but we only
 saw her husband a very handsome man, and very easy and polite in
 his manners. he received us very graciously. he is half white and named
 Isaac Davis. the governor is very black & plain and is half white &
 the King of Karama. We did not see the governor because she was asleep
 and not sure her husband could awaken her as it was against the
 law. no matter how important the business a person might have with
 her. whether life or death. she must not be disturbed. but we im-
 proved our opportunity & look about the place. she lived in a large
 yard a part of it cultivated with rice plants, and shaded by the ~~coco~~
 nut and other trees. there were two houses. one built in the American style
 where she received her American visitors and another a very large one
 built wholly in the Karama style, thatched very nicely with sugar cane
 and the ground strewed with very clean dry grass, and then covered with
 several layers of very large mats. at each end of the house was a low stone
 a sort of court of air was continually passing, and on each side stretching
 curtains the whole inside of the house for lodging apartments, a ^{large} ^{stone}
^{up}. stood in the middle enclosure or principal room, and two tables.
 Every thing was very clean. the American house was furnished in
 American style. in the middle of the yard was a large flag staff

I was kindled about five hundred. I looked through the
the cabin and there was a dead rat, by which the

... of great iron much into the three story overhead ...
Musical notes of the sea as it gently lapped the ...
the began to make preparations for our night's rest ...
small sail, and made a tent of it over the bows ...
spread our mattresses down in it (both hatch) and ...
and myself slept there. the men slept in the ...
and in my house nearly all night and did not get ...
but near morning. It was a splendid night and ...
a long time. the moon shining in my face. ...
night the children were in ecstasies over their out of doors ...
thing and I found it much pleasant. ...
... as soon as possible after sunrise. and ...
... they began to take off the hatches. no one ...
down as they could not have lived in such a gas ...
... would burn in the cabin. The mate went on shore ...
got. Godie. going with him. they did not get back ...
time about in the evening and had done nothing ...
might get a permit at Honolulu to trade at ...
Manchester was obliged to go with his boat ...
... been the chief man in order to get a ...
... that he was out of town and it was ...
... 4.11.11. the ...

... ..

I had our very frame and the ...
... had a breeze sail at all. but ...
... island. we shall make sail for ...
... as we could ...

From warm, bright weather we are going to
 and cold rough and unpropitious. I have
 odd. I have had my sewing machine taken
 for two weeks. I have scarcely allowed myself
 in it, only in my sewing room. I have
 to it. I feel very tired at night, after sewing all day. I have
 jackets and pants, is an art, at which I am
 of, but which I am likely to learn quite a good deal
 to make them. We are about six hundred miles from
 the coast. The weather is very cold. I have
 the great islands, the beginning of which I used to
 a good, warm, pleasant C. I hope to see

Or have you

Calm goes to bed, ^{first} carefully wind enough to

into the sea. We are waiting, waiting, for a wind

and the picture to Godie, and ^{read} to him about the
 story of Joseph, in which he read very much
 and we read more to him, but I read ^{stayed} to
 it was sitting late, he has learned a little more
 some Bible questions every Sunday. Eddie has
 calm a great deal today, for it has been so
 and it was so cold and the wind was so strong
 and the sky open, and it did properly again
 now, and he is ^{stayed} to keep very quiet.
 We have put Eddie to bed alone. In
 that having me sit by him, he kissed me, and
 and, we have him, he soon falls asleep.
 the same time with Eddie at 7 P.M. and

There is a small bay or inlet in the ice
 to the south of the land. The boat
 would thus if they wished, for a dinner for the boat
 the boat

James Hall.
 The boat was pulled into the ice
 and the surrounding islands seemed to be
 the boat

The boat is a long small boat
 The boat was pulled into the ice
 The boat was seen

Three boats. The boat was seen
 The boat was seen
 The boat was seen

The boat was seen
 The boat was seen
 The boat was seen

The boat was seen
 The boat was seen
 The boat was seen

Thursday 11th

1881

... all as ...
... dog on board. which the ...
... the exception of Willie who was ...
... Captain S. my ... he appears ...
... I am ...
... I make it much ... than the standard and ...
... nothing more. it is a pleasure to ...
... I am ... on the ...
... I am on deck and I ...

... moon gliding into ...
... and shed a soft and beautiful glow on the ...
... of ... while the moon almost in the ...
... about these ...
... when I look on their grim, dark, ...
... night-tell. could they ...
... of the long nights of winter ...
... hills and valleys like an ...
... but these beautiful ...
... a welcome of joy and gladness ...
... ... the ...
... I ...
... which the sun shines. I sat in my ...
... the ...
... the ...
... the ...

Friday Oct 10

but I have not very little. I have not at all much to write today but was beautiful & have not much to write. I am now in Sugar Bay for good. I am at anchor we saw two head whales. which decided the day for us. I have not yet caught a whale but I trust I will catch one soon. The hills and valleys are covered with forests of pine trees. The wind blowing very strong increased its fury. the sky was belated with the sun. it was very hot indeed. The wind from land. the birds flamed leaped up through the gorge in bright splendor. we saw a very large

Two days in the water. I could do nothing. we lay at anchor a great part of the day. It is much safer than water we cannot tell where through the fog we are in Sugar Bay. I have not yet caught a whale but I trust I will catch one soon. I caught a little ship at intervals. for it is a very small boat. I have not yet caught a whale but I trust I will catch one soon. I have not yet caught a whale but I trust I will catch one soon.

Tommy

... last but not least ...
... at the ...
... and is going to remain here one more winter.

... has enjoyed ...
... it was very ...
... the ...
... a ship a big and a schooner one in sight.
... did very fantastic shapes this afternoon ...
... it was hard to define them at all. the ...
... some places the boats have been away all day and ...
... the ...

The boats went in shore for whales this morning ...
... get returned. Several whales have been in sight and ...
... back not far from us have been chasing them but ...
... nothing we have only one boat that can be ...
... the third mate this afternoon but the ...
... so fast that they could not catch them and came ...
... it has been a ...
... of the cabin boy I ...
... I imagined they looked at ...
... at home. I reached my old brown ...
... sure ... today and ...
... ahead & keep ... all the time ...
... the ... will come in the little ...
... has to which they are ...

4
C. No.

[illegible]

Friday Oct. 8.

Before I had left my station
Capt. John came on board, and after breakfast Capt. Allen
came on board with some books, which he gave me. He brought with him some
money, and some little kind of the first quality, these he brought that I
might look at them as I had never seen any before. They were made of
silver, and were perfectly splendid. The gun was long and light. With a rich dark
barrel. He was going to take some mangle blankets and a sheet, and
some other things. Captain Bennett and I then came. Capt. Allen
brought me a pair of pullets, and a pair of mixed chickens. The day
before it was time for us to go on board the Capt. Morgan, and I
with me. We came back to our own ship after tea. By the way, while we
were on board the Morgan, they brought a large white swan from the island
at our head. But perfectly beautiful. They are very good birds. And
having all the Captains were on board. It had been very good for
for the all. Then the sea was very good. It made me feel very comfortable.
Then I went to my room. I have spent many happy hours together
and the sea will be very lovely after they have gone. I then had the
captain and I then, and came back with him brought loaded with
me with a most beautiful box of Japanese lacquered ware. And a little
box of paper from Capt. Bennett. I do not know of other things, which I then
presented to me. I delight my day.

1) 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.

This morning we were all boarding
sailing out of the harbor with the company of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142nd, 143rd, 144th, 145th, 146th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 152nd, 153rd, 154th, 155th, 156th, 157th, 158th, 159th, 160th, 161st, 162nd, 163rd, 164th, 165th, 166th, 167th, 168th, 169th, 170th, 171st, 172nd, 173rd, 174th, 175th, 176th, 177th, 178th, 179th, 180th, 181st, 182nd, 183rd, 184th, 185th, 186th, 187th, 188th, 189th, 190th, 191st, 192nd, 193rd, 194th, 195th, 196th, 197th, 198th, 199th, 200th, 201st, 202nd, 203rd, 204th, 205th, 206th, 207th, 208th, 209th, 210th, 211th, 212th, 213th, 214th, 215th, 216th, 217th, 218th, 219th, 220th, 221st, 222nd, 223rd, 224th, 225th, 226th, 227th, 228th, 229th, 230th, 231st, 232nd, 233rd, 234th, 235th, 236th, 237th, 238th, 239th, 240th, 241st, 242nd, 243rd, 244th, 245th, 246th, 247th, 248th, 249th, 250th, 251st, 252nd, 253rd, 254th, 255th, 256th, 257th, 258th, 259th, 260th, 261st, 262nd, 263rd, 264th, 265th, 266th, 267th, 268th, 269th, 270th, 271st, 272nd, 273rd, 274th, 275th, 276th, 277th, 278th, 279th, 280th, 281st, 282nd, 283rd, 284th, 285th, 286th, 287th, 288th, 289th, 290th, 291st, 292nd, 293rd, 294th, 295th, 296th, 297th, 298th, 299th, 300th, 301st, 302nd, 303rd, 304th, 305th, 306th, 307th, 308th, 309th, 310th, 311th, 312th, 313th, 314th, 315th, 316th, 317th, 318th, 319th, 320th, 321st, 322nd, 323rd, 324th, 325th, 326th, 327th, 328th, 329th, 330th, 331st, 332nd, 333rd, 334th, 335th, 336th, 337th, 338th, 339th, 340th, 341st, 342nd, 343rd, 344th, 345th, 346th, 347th, 348th, 349th, 350th, 351st, 352nd, 353rd, 354th, 355th, 356th, 357th, 358th, 359th, 360th, 361st, 362nd, 363rd, 364th, 365th, 366th, 367th, 368th, 369th, 370th, 371st, 372nd, 373rd, 374th, 375th, 376th, 377th, 378th, 379th, 380th, 381st, 382nd, 383rd, 384th, 385th, 386th, 387th, 388th, 389th, 390th, 391st, 392nd, 393rd, 394th, 395th, 396th, 397th, 398th, 399th, 400th, 401st, 402nd, 403rd, 404th, 405th, 406th, 407th, 408th, 409th, 410th, 411th, 412th, 413th, 414th, 415th, 416th, 417th, 418th, 419th, 420th, 421st, 422nd, 423rd, 424th, 425th, 426th, 427th, 428th, 429th, 430th, 431st, 432nd, 433rd, 434th, 435th, 436th, 437th, 438th, 439th, 440th, 441st, 442nd, 443rd, 444th, 445th, 446th, 447th, 448th, 449th, 450th, 451st, 452nd, 453rd, 454th, 455th, 456th, 457th, 458th, 459th, 460th, 461st, 462nd, 463rd, 464th, 465th, 466th, 467th, 468th, 469th, 470th, 471st, 472nd, 473rd, 474th, 475th, 476th, 477th, 478th, 479th, 480th, 481st, 482nd, 483rd, 484th, 485th, 486th, 487th, 488th, 489th, 490th, 491st, 492nd, 493rd, 494th, 495th, 496th, 497th, 498th, 499th, 500th, 501st, 502nd, 503rd, 504th, 505th, 506th, 507th, 508th, 509th, 510th, 511th, 512th, 513th, 514th, 515th, 516th, 517th, 518th, 519th, 520th, 521st, 522nd, 523rd, 524th, 525th, 526th, 527th, 528th, 529th, 530th, 531st, 532nd, 533rd, 534th, 535th, 536th, 537th, 538th, 539th, 540th, 541st, 542nd, 543rd, 544th, 545th, 546th, 547th, 548th, 549th, 550th, 551st, 552nd, 553rd, 554th, 555th, 556th, 557th, 558th, 559th, 560th, 561st, 562nd, 563rd, 564th, 565th, 566th, 567th, 568th, 569th, 570th, 571st, 572nd, 573rd, 574th, 575th, 576th, 577th, 578th, 579th, 580th, 581st, 582nd, 583rd, 584th, 585th, 586th, 587th, 588th, 589th, 590th, 591st, 592nd, 593rd, 594th, 595th, 596th, 597th, 598th, 599th, 600th, 601st, 602nd, 603rd, 604th, 605th, 606th, 607th, 608th, 609th, 610th, 611th, 612th, 613th, 614th, 615th, 616th, 617th, 618th, 619th, 620th, 621st, 622nd, 623rd, 624th, 625th, 626th, 627th, 628th, 629th, 630th, 631st, 632nd, 633rd, 634th, 635th, 636th, 637th, 638th, 639th, 640th, 641st, 642nd, 643rd, 644th, 645th, 646th, 647th, 648th, 649th, 650th, 651st, 652nd, 653rd, 654th, 655th, 656th, 657th, 658th, 659th, 660th, 661st, 662nd, 663rd, 664th, 665th, 666th, 667th, 668th, 669th, 670th, 671st, 672nd, 673rd, 674th, 675th, 676th, 677th, 678th, 679th, 680th, 681st, 682nd, 683rd, 684th, 685th, 686th, 687th, 688th, 689th, 690th, 691st, 692nd, 693rd, 694th, 695th, 696th, 697th, 6

Thursday, Jan 1.

The morning was very foggy and the wind was from the north-east. We started at 10 o'clock and went to the harbor. The water was very rough and the wind was very strong. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large.

Friday, Jan 2.

The morning was very foggy and the wind was from the north-east. We started at 10 o'clock and went to the harbor. The water was very rough and the wind was very strong. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large.

Saturday, Jan 28.

The morning was very foggy and the wind was from the north-east. We started at 10 o'clock and went to the harbor. The water was very rough and the wind was very strong. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large.

Sunday, Jan 30.

The morning was very foggy and the wind was from the north-east. We started at 10 o'clock and went to the harbor. The water was very rough and the wind was very strong. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large. We went to the harbor and saw many ships. The harbor was very busy and the ships were very large.

Now running to windward all day, and at sunset we could not tell whether he was dead or not: he was so far off that boats are fast to him, but some faint light is at last light, glimmering in the distance, so we think the boats must be dead, but the wind is very light: it blows hardly powerful enough to reach them tonight. poor fellows, it will be a long night to them, but we are bright lights burning to cheer them. Mr King felt very blue tonight.

Stationer - 10000

The boats have come on board. The hunter has eaten up the whale. After he died he sank so heavy under water that they could not pull him up, and the sharks eat the ribs out. It did not come out brand a little after day-light. We felt almost discouraged, for they said that we had the largest whale we had struck, if we had had time to land it. I thought we were better off than we are now, so that we could have saved him, but a large number of people was put in the ship, for which negligence or supposed economy, had resulted in a loss of our first several hundred barrels oil. We have the pumps working again today.

Bedford, March 6.

the one to "Hilo," both in period and distance. The large monster which had
in iron, a branded "Eagle," the sharks had eaten off all the flesh except a taste
on the top of him he having smelted to such an extent that they could not get so
high out of water. We only found one iron in him, no doubt he died, he had taken
at Seal Island where they lay at anchor, and ran out here, but several miles
long and died, he was not very old. The ship and crew were pursuing a course of
these soft warm days, and a party, on a short sailing excursion, visited the
Scenic magnificent, and so do I, but I would gladly exchange it for a sunny
land, breeze, and a sea of perpetual verdure, some mountains and a few
in a line, and a few mountains, and a few mountains, and a few mountains
but I have said some of the most discordant.

16. *Alb. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840. 841. 842. 843. 844. 845. 846. 847. 848. 849. 850. 8*

[illegible]

January, 1840.

[illegible]

Tuesday April 9.

This has been one of the most beautiful days and I have enjoyed it very much. This morning I rode up to the Chinaman's plantation on horseback with Mr. Haws. Captain Haws & Hawsaway. The roads were very bad, but the view from the high land was delightful. The tea, for long before about 1000 ft. and on its banks dotted its beautiful town, interior and surrounding coconut trees, India rubber, the figs, & India. The banana and many of which I do not know the names. It looked like an immense town. The clouds rolled away from Mauna Kea, and displayed its summit covered with snow. When we returned we rode on the beach. The road was very fine but I was obliged to give it up, for my horse would not let anything pass him on the road. Consequently my side pained me so badly from the violent jolting for he could not carry his load that I was obliged to return for which I was very sorry. This afternoon Mr. Haws and myself called on Mr. Johnson, Mr. Crow, and Mrs. Seymour. I spent the evening with Mr. Haws.

Wednesday April 10.

This afternoon I took a walk into Todie for companions, and after rambling beyond the town for a while we returned and walking through the Catholic churchyard, I thought I would go up and see if the door was locked, and found that it was not. I went in to see a large painting of Christ on the cross. I thought it was excellent, by his side stood Mary his mother and Mary Magdalene, and with his party on one side drooping in death with all the intense agony and suffering pictured on those dear wasted features. The blood streamed down his hands and side, and flowing from the cruel wounds his feet. My lament went myself so nicely portrayed, and although I am no critic, I felt that a noble spirit inspired the artist. This must have been preceded by superior genius. He is now dead, but his work looks like that of his great master, St. John. The church was filled with pictures, stained glass windows, and over the beautiful painting was painted an eye, which I think must have represented the All-Seeing Eye. Newman intended to represent it. This evening we went into Mr. Cony's a short time.

Thursday April 11

This morning we went to the Kanaka falls about $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from here. Capt. T. Haws, Capt. Haws, and myself. We hired some boys to go, and one of them being quite a lover, I reminded me a little of my experience in ascending Mt. Washington, but we traversed a beautiful region of grass and luxuriant vegetation by numerous streams of which we crossed not a few, and the distance toward the lofty peaks of Mauna Kea and Mauna Kea was passed in a sheet of foam. For miles and miles the hills and valleys were covered in the sugar cane, and a thick verdure of grass covered the waste lands and hill sides. We were warned of our near approach to the waterfall by its roaring, and dismounting from our horses we walked to the edge of the precipice, from which we could view the fall from the opposite cliff. The river came from the mountains and arrived at this place it had to fall one hundred feet on a rocky precipice, and the fall is so broken that it appears like a sheet of foam. It falls into a basin, entirely surrounded by high cliffs and the rainbow is pictured in the basin. This magnificent work of God is beautiful, under the fall is a cave, and a little Kanaka, a beautiful breast like some current and flows into it, but it is so cold that they experience a great difficulty in breathing and cannot remain a short time. Our ride home was equally interesting for descending we enjoyed the splendid harbor and the untrodden town. While our ears were often greeted by the melody of running brooks, and roaring torrents, and over all the beautiful cloudless sky, a bird of the most repose of nature, and the music soft and eloquent of the spheres. We rode down to the sea-side and took a canter on the beach for here the horses are trained to canter their footing is unobscured. We rode close to the edge of the water, the surf almost lapping the horses' feet. The sand beach was hard and delightful for riding, and the cool sea breeze fanned our sunburnt cheeks, as heated and out of breath we dashed under a grove of coconut trees, and stopped first and cool ourselves under the perfumed shadows of the Pride of India. A group of Kanakas, men, women and children gathered around us and from them we obtained some coconuts. The gentlemen poured them and we had a cool delicious drink. Both coast and refreshing thus bidding the Kanakas "aloha" or good by, we dashed down to the sea again, and soon arrived at our own door. This afternoon I went to evening school.

Friday April 12.

I have been very quiet today owing to the rain. This morning Mr. T. Haws and Capt. T. Haws called on me. It is midnight, and the sea thundered out the beach grandly. It's delightful to see the song of nature.

Saturday April 14

This morning I went to the Kanaka church, and this afternoon to the English. It is raining and very gloomy tonight. I feel lonely and gloomy too, for I have but very little society and I cannot now take a walk on account of the rain, and I have only tomorrow to stay on shore, and after that I must go on board ship again. I am really disappointed at the thought of leaving this beautiful island for another long season. In fact I have got the

thus tonight.

Monday April 15.

This morning Captain & Mrs. Harris and my self took a long ride on the telegraph road, and on the beach, and then a horse ride out to the point where I saw a rump of a Kanaka pig. This morning Captain Harris and Mrs. Harris came in and told me, good by and they sail for London tonight. I am very many and am going to bed.

Tuesday April 16

This morning I spent in running about to see my friends, shopping &c. this afternoon I have been packing and packing. Captain Harris came to bid me good by. For, Captain Harris is on board the ship, is already, outside having a fair wind. This morning my Outboard and myself spent with Mrs. Harris. She intends spending the season here she will be quite alone with her two children.

Thursday April 18

Once more on board ship, and myself and children are quite sick with some colds. The heat is very oppressive in the cabin after enjoying large airy rooms on shore. We feel very badly and find the ship very uncomfortable. And in much confusion. I can only lie down and let some one take care of itself. But of I was only with how thankful I would be for a mother's care, her health and strength to go about from place to place with three little children and keep them in good order. We discharged Mr. Manchester in Holo.

Friday May 1.

I am once more beginning to amuse myself from the torpor and inactivity I always feel on coming aboard ship. I spent several weeks on shore. Monday April 22nd I went on shore to take my only child with me intending to return the same night. but we did not leave there until Friday, and I was obliged to get on board ship again with three children. I had then with me a child had been injured myself much more, but the ship, sailing off and on, and sometimes the boat had to pull in a long distance, being obliged to pass dangerous rocks. And I did not like to risk their precious lives to come to shore. The work is not their father's care. Had several pleasant days about Easter. The trip through the Kauri Valley, being perfectly magnificent. Last Monday I went on shore to the Kauri islands of Kauri. When we hope to get a few pigs. And I had a few more for these things. And Tuesday a violent wind blew us a long distance from the island.

Thursday May 2.

We hope to reach Hanoi by morning. The winds have been very light all day, and continue the same tonight. We are anxious to get our supplies and be away for the Arctic.

Friday May 3.

Rained again. Mr. King had gone with his boat seven several hours before, and into had a long row of three hours we got into the breakers too. The boat was so small the boat not knowing the exact entrance, the Captain was not visible for half an hour. I suffered great anxiety, not knowing whether I should reach the shore or not. For that mountain hills would come leaning on high over our heads. I felt very sailor in the boat. The great rollers came breaking on each side of us. The water commenced to take off their shores, and I could not ask, each time if they could be seen. I was so completely in an emotion and thick shawl. And I took up my right hand glove, so that I might be as ready as to admit in sailing. The boat of our small ship a sea. But my heart sank within me as I made my preparations for my good judgment told me that if we should have one of these rollers break over us, there would be no hope left. These rollers came in with great regularity, and then an interval of perhaps five minutes would succeed when the sea would be smooth, then the rollers would come back to their element. Strongly, while we stood for the passage. But certainly, our dear Hercules, Father, then for, stood us, for when a heavy roller would come, roaring forward, it would be as along upon its summit, making us short through the water with great speed for a few minutes then came up to break but a short distance off. It was the breaking of these rollers of which we were afraid, and a fearful hope allowed them to break before reaching or immediately after reaching. We left them behind and with thankful hearts turned into the passage. A war was in so much danger in the open sea before. I now left my seat in the stern of the boat and went forward to prepare for landing, for at regular intervals, heavy rollers broke upon the beach and it is with the utmost care we avoid getting in. The rollers changed a broad down in the bow of the boat and covered myself with a shawl, and when at ready told the men to pull a head. A large gun had assumed a position as a gun. I saw them all running down to the water's edge. Making great calculations, while I could not understand for the sea was so rough. Another moment and a heavy breaker landed upon the beach and I dashed with a shivering party, in the beach. While we were down after the rollers, the men to "steer" they were good sailors and found me with a second and a third, men began to break upon the beach. The rollers were not so much as a second, and could hear them say, "but Chord" pull, head, and

at the Cape. The Captain is a most worthy, intelligent, and
kind man. We can decide what course to take, for among many things that we meeting
with the natives, learning to know the natives, and as I think he would be
with the natives, but cannot prove it yet. He (Stewart) told that Portuguese while they were
at the Cape, that he saw a bag of money in an establishment where the natives
were, and when we came on board, and after a good deal of talk, he in a secret way
gave some to some of his throats, and we are waiting and waiting. We are in the harbor
of St. John's, and mostly surrounded by Chinese, but the boats and the
harbor, at the long day, I do not think it is a bad one, at any time, in the night, but
that I could not see any stars, or a light. Yesterday, or rather the day before
yesterday, Captain Quillen, of the "Hawthorne" and the Captain came on board, and the
other man, and a perfect gentleman, he did not return to his ship, until about 10
at half past ten the sun set, and at eleven o'clock, there was a magnificent view of
the sun on deck and gazed upon this magnificent scene at about midnight.
The air was raw and chilly, and voices could be heard a long distance upon the water.
The day is fine and clear, and almost perfect weather, when I am staying any
time, in the Cape, to hear music so distinct and clear in the opposite cabin
and staterooms, and am almost afraid my wife will be heard. I have written
some letters and reading Livingston's "Travels in Africa" at the same time. I
get no rest in the interesting narrative sometimes that when on coming down the
day "don't you hear me," after he has been talking some sometimes without effect, and I
will sometimes almost of his presence, and I am not attracted as this was, lately, and
not time and everything else, it is probably, from my mind, and my
attention from society and the great world, but I am much content to leave the untroubled
world, and follow the narrative of this northern world of eternal ice and snow, we were
then, and I think I am, but only one more, and one. Captain Laidley is a good man
now, he went around the Cape, God bless, and turned me to St. John's, and in
the passage down the Indian Ocean in latitude 15° to 16° South, he was troubled some
awful storms, such as he never saw in his life before, and he is a good man.
I believe he has had a long journey from the Southern Ocean around the South Pole, the
more a mile in length and one hundred feet higher, he was a man of trust and in which
God I could implicitly rely, he said that he never saw such a sight as all his life
he had, frightened and put the ship to the north as quick as possible and ran away
from them, the awful, noisy and out of control, the ship was in a terrible state, and the
men, the ship and the ship, which remained, who find themselves in a perfectly surrounded
by them.

Thursday Jan 20

[illegible]

at
London June 2d.

177 Cape St. Vincent Dec. 7.

have an English brig bound for Spain & France. It is a vessel in but and sailing. and I have a very annoying cough. I made a thin plum pudding just this afternoon and put it on the dining table. It had my lungs felt as if a cake of ice had been laid against them. The whales have been casting humpbacks this afternoon.

Cape St Lucas. California, Sunday, Nov 10

... that they had indeed been to his Mexican laund to catch a canoe and they had gone with the Mexicans to Mexico probably to the coast a distance of forty miles. Senor J. Madrid immediately in a steamer for Mazatlan to report to the Governor and in all probability they will be found in a hostile manner as soon as they reach the coast. A small brig is taking us back to Seal Island.

Seal Island, Friday Dec 27.

and spent the afternoon and evening. And this morning Capt Smith came on board and stopped a short time, bringing me a very generous supply of fresh meats, and right tailed in Cauderides port wine and Vinny Spruce. And honey and a few oranges and apples, what he had left in the ship & I'll also be ashamed to recover so much, but I have taken an account of them and perhaps, we can do something for him at some period.

Friday Evening

This afternoon it was predicted that the fumes had her colors flying at half mast. The Captain and myself rushed on deck, and sure enough there was the startling fact, and we know that something serious had happened, in a few minutes we saw her boat leave her anchor, pull hastily towards us, it was one of our own boats, the third mate, Mr Peterson, he came alongside, and told other that Capt Smith & the fumes had lost his fourth mate killed by a whale, and wanted him to come on board. It seemed to me that a woman might not be anxious at such a time to be included. Put on my boots and gloves, and went below with me and on board the fumes. My face was solemn, for sailors have a strong love for gaily, other, for this on the quarter deck in a plain board coffin lay a man, his mother was but a few hours before, stood among them in all the colors of grief - what grief! He was a young man, and his face was fair, but his hair quite tinged with gray, his lips firmly compressed, the side of his face was black, when the whale struck him, knocking his head down when the miracle of the boat, and breaking his neck. He breathed out a few words afterwards, and probably unprepared, was launched into eternity. May God have mercy on him. Capt Smith said that he had a very poor man.

We went into the cabin and talked a few minutes, then Capt Smith took us on deck, ordered the mate to call all the men aft, a chair was handed me, while the men stood with uncovered heads, and listened to the solemn reading of the fifteenth chapter of the first Corinthians by Capt Smith, then the coffin was, carefully lowered into a boat, three or four men jumped in and sat by the side of it keeping it steady, a line was passed from it to the mate's boat, and another from the mate's boat to ours, and one from ours to Capt Smith's. he took the lead and we all followed, leaving the boat with the dead body, we landed at Seal Island and went immediately to the place of burial where Capt S. had before buried a Kanaka, then the men dug another grave by the side of the one the now dead man had occupied in, digging a few days before, with much care they lowered him into it, and then with much sorrow we left him, among the many words with the body screaming on his lonely bed, and the ocean roaring through the rocky canyon, giving in the region.

It had cast a gloom over us all, and I felt sad and lonely tonight.

Tuesday Dec 31.

A great grief had again come over us, cut from our very midst, until it seemed, though our cup of adversity was full and running over, for Mr King, one of our men, or placed the most important of our crew, was lost whaleman and one whom I felt much interested. It was raining, turned his boat as usual for whales, and we have not seen him since. The man who went with him since, we could be the boat, or the mate from the ship with her sail set, and wondered what they could be doing there, and praying that he had been shown by a whale until could not get back to the ship sent the third mate, Mr Peterson, after he came on board to ascertain what was the matter, he took a boat anchor and hurried to the shore, the surf was breaking on the beach in great rollers, and current ran very swiftly, he anchored his boat then crossed water, and remained in his hurried boat, showing a short time he sent four Kanakas and one Portuguese, got down Silvia with a line, made fast to things, to swim on shore, make the line fast to the other boat and be what was the trouble, when they got on shore, not a man belonging to the empty boat was to be seen, and on reaching the boat, we found all the provisions and water gone, carried away, together with the boat's outfit, boat knives and hatchets, Silvia knew that the boat, deserted, or these things would not have been missing, as the boat was being used, and they would not have been on shore. Through these breaches without a canoe, we would have been carried away, all the provisions and a boat, 400 or 500 lbs, so the boat was put into the water, jumped into her and she was pulled, when the line while they made a lot of noise, but were very stupidly, to avoid being carried off, we finally went out to the ship.

Thursday Jan 13

Yesterday which was very rough we passed a small Mexican ranch, and one large house. A small cap rock was very conspicuous on the hill side. A small ship passed. The sea is much smoother today, and it is much more pleasant. Capt. & Mr. Nelson landed for whales this afternoon, but they were determined not to be caught, and ran to windward. I have been making time spent for writing and reading Adventures in the Army, or Romance of Military life by P. St. G. Cook. Guided by my friend to Pedro and Manuel.

Friday Jan 14

Retiring as ever, starting down the coast and spent the morning. This morning he came on board again, and after words went on shore. When he came back he brought two birds, which were in pairs, shot and a quantity of oysters. A man is employed at the time to collect oysters for the San Francisco market. They are large and very nice, such nice in any part of the world. The first ship was in chasing grey backs today, but caught nothing. Just as dark a man came from the farms saying that the colored boy had stuck a finger in his finger, and the Captain went on board immediately. But I have finished Adventures in the Army, and am now reading The Defeat of the Gulf by G. F. H. Engmann, which was very interesting. In an hour of another and the ship passed at the same time sailing through a white sea. The days here are romantic, sunny and delightful. The green shores of Mexico always in view with the breakers thus, coming on the beach in masses of rolling foam. I got up in the track of a boat, and watched the little boats under. They were a beautiful sight, and then in the distance we could see the small low island of the birds flying over our heads, and sometimes sitting on the water, then in the air, and with the sea crying melody of voices, always sounding in our ears. The children are in high glee from dawn till night. Ocean life is a most holiday. We care to amuse and entertain. No thought for the future, but just always ready and willing to frolic into mischief, and little hands reaching to aid and assist, brains continually devising unheard of and unthought of questions to ask father or mother, until I am surrounded at my feet and I answer a proper answer. Graciously allows another gliding over white heads in the stream, who can tell what sounds may await them on mainland's shore. May God always be their Captain and their Guide.

Saturday Jan 15

Left anchor. Leaving Boca Teacapa in disgust, and back to the island. The birds begin to roost and are very near the island, which is a short distance. The farms & sailing down very near, which makes it very pleasant. Reached Eddie's third cove. Morning and proceeded on the mainland. Capt. and Mr. Nelson and Manuel Messers. This morning a dinner for the crew and lands. After we made sail the wind, which had been very light, died away, and we had been underway but a short time before the wind but a "ship's clove", the farms had not yet taken her anchor. In fact, instantly, lowered and the farms cut another boat, basing in the way to prevent her and forest further danger of collision.

Saturday Jan 18

I finished Adventures in the Army, (long and a more entertaining book I have not read for many a day), and having a life passing but for time, wrote up the log book and account book of logs and now feel more inclined to go to bed. We are lying off and on the northern Maria island. Yesterday we landed for whales, but today ran off to windward and the Captain went on shore and picked up in the birds' eggs.

Sunday Jan 19

Retiring as ever, starting down the coast and spent the morning. This morning he came on board again, and after words went on shore. When he came back he brought two birds, which were in pairs, shot and a quantity of oysters. A man is employed at the time to collect oysters for the San Francisco market. They are large and very nice, such nice in any part of the world. The first ship was in chasing grey backs today, but caught nothing. Just as dark a man came from the farms saying that the colored boy had stuck a finger in his finger, and the Captain went on board immediately. But I have finished Adventures in the Army, and am now reading The Defeat of the Gulf by G. F. H. Engmann, which was very interesting. In an hour of another and the ship passed at the same time sailing through a white sea. The days here are romantic, sunny and delightful. The green shores of Mexico always in view with the breakers thus, coming on the beach in masses of rolling foam. I got up in the track of a boat, and watched the little boats under. They were a beautiful sight, and then in the distance we could see the small low island of the birds flying over our heads, and sometimes sitting on the water, then in the air, and with the sea crying melody of voices, always sounding in our ears. The children are in high glee from dawn till night. Ocean life is a most holiday. We care to amuse and entertain. No thought for the future, but just always ready and willing to frolic into mischief, and little hands reaching to aid and assist, brains continually devising unheard of and unthought of questions to ask father or mother, until I am surrounded at my feet and I answer a proper answer. Graciously allows another gliding over white heads in the stream, who can tell what sounds may await them on mainland's shore. May God always be their Captain and their Guide.

father asked, in his room, but he did not answer. I went out to the kitchen and told the Captain and he had come to Eggs for himself. "Dodie" came in, in great distress about it. I told Dodie not to say anything more to me about it. He had not done any work for more than a month, and I was afraid that he is making himself sick, he weeps about the sick, with his hands on his head, though he walked with much pain, and this afternoon on the beach, he was very angry and a little puffing, over high banks and climbing high rocks. I told the Captain something ago that he should do no more work on the ship, he is an insolent disagreeable fellow and I wish we were rid of him. He weeps so much more with his violent malicious language. He said that he could find, and the rest of us heard, for shells on the beach, he was small and saw several grubs that are ugly looking reptiles but very small. The rocks are covered with crabs, and we saw the little swimming ones that were did not dare to walk off the sand beach, for Oliver saw several of them. I saw a few days ago, saw the albatrosses, the pinkish legs and eagles, many other fowls of birds all looking delightfully green and much, but I did not see their great island home. We had pulled the boat so high up the beach, for fear it would be drifted off by the rising tide, that we had great difficulty in getting it into the water. I tried to assist my three men in getting her down, but cannot tell how much my strength and efforts did towards pulling it into the water. I know that my skill was good enough, when they were nearly within half the distance, I took a paddle, and my imagination was so high as to make me really think we arrived at the shore in an instant. Just time after I commenced to assist, when we got on board Dodie told his father, "I did not intend to tell Oliver of this, without knowing it would be a great help to him, and forget to tell Dodie not to mention it," and Oliver went for it and told him to bring his eggs to him. He denied telling Dodie that he did not care for his father's orders, and the Captain gave him his eggs, but he would not take them. Oliver told he did not want his eggs, he only wanted him to bring them, but he would not take them. I told me to bring them to you sir." So Oliver gave them to you, who has been sick, and I am not liking to keep them, gave them to you.

Tuesday Jan 21.

I went on shore again this afternoon
 with the same crew except the addition of Tom. We landed on another beach
 unloaded the boat, thinking I might find more shells at this place. By diligent
 search among the broken coral I could find a few small shells, but all the larger
 ones that I saw were so much defaced and faded as to be useless. I found num-
 bers of small red sea fans, and sea-porcupine shells, and when I saw a perfectly little
 shell, I thought of "Pulate, and how much she would like to have it. Manuel
 kept assisted me occasionally in finding shells, and Tom, Edward and Manuel
 (outlying) very much. Manuel, walking along by my side a little while, making
 a pretense of looking for shells to tell me he was sorry for what he said yesterday,
 and telling me along story of his trials. Very one was taken on him on board a ship
 he said, and certainly he has a most unpleasant tongue. He wants to leave the
 ship and learn a Pharmacist's trade, he is ruptured, and thinks he will be
 able to do any thing more on board. He is one in whom I can put no confidence.
 As to his ship, he is very ignorant, but thinks he knows more of the
 Captain or any other person, which makes all the trouble. Let us talk him out
 of his head for his good, and we cannot console him, he always will be a
 trouble. I have bet after all. We got on board ship before sun-down. The Captain
 and Mr. Peterson were on board. When we got to the dock we and picked up the
 five eggs. We can give some to all the ship's company, more for medicine. I am
 very glad. The children played with their father on the sandy beach and
 around a table. The Captain is sleeping heavily now, he is very tired. I came
 near to being a whale today. This sort of whaling is very tedious, it is not
 very profitable, and if we are unsuccessful the time is always wasted.
 The Captain, when he has been straining very nervous during his duty,

Wednesday, Aug 2

This morning Mr. Peterson's boatmen
succeeded in a calf whale and killed it with the harpoon. The old man who
went away when the boat was down, was dead. Their object was to catch
a large calf whale. The little thing went to the bottom and pulling it
up, they started. They thought he would have made about three barrels.
They afterwards went on shore and got land a few more bulls. They are very
thick. We would hardly perceive them in walking on the sand. We are
tired in them. The rain and capricious about in high gale and after was
very much. The rain was very much. The rain was very much. The rain was very much.
and pulled her through. She seemed to relax her. She seemed to relax her.
and seemed to be in great distress. Then she jumped up and ran along
the beach a long way. I succeeded in. The fish, I later learned, was
a whale. The people all of it. The people all of it. The people all of it.
of a ship on the men thought of the ship. The men thought of the ship.

more, and I called from the beach, but she only answered, and with
 sorrowful heart I walked slowly away, passing thence that a moment
 of my little Arctic again. Then and the Edward said if she got well,
 that she would come down and follow our track, so we had no place laid
 to begin all the graze from the boat begin in a bucket, and put it high up
 on the beach with the track, so that she would not suffer for food, and
 whenever we would go on shore again know if she was alive and
 had been there. Shells seemed no longer of any value to me, and had nearly
 any desire to look for them, and long and often I looked back hoping to
 see her coming, but in vain, and the shadows grew longer and darker
 when the afternoon sun was slowly and surely descending to the horizon, and
 was dreading to go on board and tell the Captain how she had behaved.
 I could not be found, for he had become much attached to her, and
 he had often said that one night came when we should need her assistance.
 I raised myself from the coral, and looked once more, feeling it much to
 be missed by her. Ah! the noble animal was trotting along the shore in the distance,
 with her nose to the land apparently following our trail, she headed with
 joy, and Eddie remained and called her to us, but she was too far away,
 waited until I thought she would hear my voice, and then she raised her
 head looked at me a few seconds, and then wagged her tail ran up to the
 beach and joined her mistress again. She jumped properly with me, and I
 in gathering shells, beneath the forming cliffs so high they included the sun
 just as, and my dog returned home and trotting by my side, and when she
 is asleep in the bed that was mine, and then and then heard her
 low, and all is quiet then, but I can hear the hum of bees in the air, and the
 rising of the breakers on the beach through the open windows.

Thursday Jan 5.

This forenoon Uluk brought a very fine
 on board in the boat, and this afternoon I went on shore again and found
 up some more small shells, but I did not stop long, for Eddie became
 weary and so did I, and the boat did not lay well in the water, and
 cracked, and the heavy rollers would bring her broadside on the beach, and
 make her leak. She had to sit in her and keep her off. I was very much
 like Uluk, found fifty five eggs yesterday of the rock, and with other
 birds, this afternoon we caught several fish, one of them was a large
 white fish, like a lobster. They saw a white rabbit and humming birds on
 shore. Since I commenced to go on shore to gather shells, I have hardly time to
 sleep nights, my head becomes very dizzy, caused I suppose by staying
 for shells, and the day long coral beach is very trying to the eyes with
 this scorching tropical sun, this is the third night in succession that I have
 been troubled with dizziness, I wish I could sit up all night to sleep, it is
 coming on a begin to feel the effect. I am very miserable.

Friday Jan 24

This afternoon the ship California
 came in sight, and Capt Wood came on board while his ship lay
 off and on, he spent the afternoon with us, gave us some potatoes and
 cheese, he told us of the death of Mrs North at Chile, and of Charles
 McIntire's death too.

Saturday Feb 1.

Last Monday we were left at
 island, the ships James, James Allen, Europa lay at anchor there.
 I went on board the James Allen to dinner with my family, and
 visited the Europa and James in the afternoon, my business at the
 island next day and left for the Maria Islands again, met the Europa
 there and Aug 26 said, Capt Riley family spent part of the day
 board of us last Sunday. Thursday Capt Miller came on board and with
 me to be on board the Europa to tea, and at 8:30 PM. he came to us, Capt
 Miller told us that he had just back with him, and stayed until after 11 P. M. Capt
 Miller gave me four English pounds, one piece of Calico, very pretty, one
 piece of blue cloth, one piece of flannel, one piece of cotton cloth 4 1/2 yds, and twenty
 shillings. besides one half dozen handkerchiefs, and would accept of me
 some of the things for these to me much needed articles, he is exceedingly generous
 and I felt very grateful about receiving so much of value from him,
 but he insisted that I should, and I earnestly begged him not to
 do so, as I can in some way reward him, he is a staunch, well-to-do
 man, and I would like to be acquainted with as long
 as I live, he belongs in Edgartown, Wed. 27th, Capt Miller and I
 the Europa, and Capt Miller sent back some potatoes, and some
 bread, and some other things, and I saw the Europa and I saw
 he wanted to send me a egg full, but Capt Miller would not let him,
 and I cannot bear it, and I cannot bear it, and I cannot bear it,
 Bay for wood.

King's Hill, Mexico, Monday, Feb 2.

Saturday in anchored at King's Hill.

A Mexican in a canoe came off with shells and seemed glad to have us anchor, as he wanted to trade with us. He had a small boat on board. This afternoon I went on shore with the children, they were several Mexican children, boys and women and children. They were carrying baskets and corn cobs. The corn cobs were very nice white grains. They laid the corn in large bins and the bins came up and then put it between boards until it was dry. I took down then they take a little bunch of corn and put it in a basket. I found a large thin cake, then it is laid upon an iron cone heated by a fire. I saw many other corn resting upon what appeared like sticks of wood, and when the cakes were baked they were sweet and delicious. I saw one very pretty little girl, she was about 10 years of age and ran along by my side, asking me in picking up rice shells on the beach. All the while chattering to me in Spanish so soft and melodious, and looking into my face so artlessly, most beautiful. Her face was and bristling face, her black hair was braided in two short strands behind her head, but the wind played with stray might about her face. For she was in coming for her head. She wore a white cotton waist or shirt, low necked and short sleeves and a cotton skirt. They were torn in several places and she called my attention to it with a look of her head, and talking very fast as though I could understand. She said and thought she seemed to look with contempt upon her dress. I saw several thousand more on board when I returned to the ship. They brought a basket full of lines, and tonight I made some lemonade which was delicious.

Sunday, Feb 3

This afternoon I again went on shore, and collected a very few shells. For the wind or tide had drifted the sand up so much as almost to cover the old beds, and I saw many shells. I saw a small and Manuel looked at only had Manuel (Cabin boy) and the cook. I left in the boat. I took off my pretty little Mexican girl and her brother, and I was standing by me watching me while, and I heard played the melodious for her and she seemed delighted. I think I will fix her up with one of my dresses. I was if nothing happens. She is whispering to me now for fear of disturbing those who are asleep. I had to stir the boat while we were coming off to the ship. I was afraid the steering gear would knock me overboard. It was a large and heavy. I managed to get her up to the ship while my two remaining men pulled at the end, the two men who stole the covering of cloth which belonged to me, sat in the boat, and which kept my dress from getting wet. I was very angry and one of the children. I saw several small little boys, and I thought I would get my three children to get back to the ship, and I felt some little bit of myself for Manuel and the cook were inexperienced, not having had the machine which belongs to me, who go after whales. I knew they were going to get a whale, and I would do as I told them, but I thought for that I could do it. I was to the ship, all these things were revolving in my mind, when the boat floated upon me that they had run away, and I was left alone on the beach for a few minutes, and then I told Manuel to go back to the boat and get our things and to be afraid that the cook would take advantage of our absence and desert too. So I hurried back and found him to my great joy, and after bidding my friends adieu, we embarked and I felt that I was a fool. I must have more faith in our old ship's deck. It seems to me that the men who had received nothing but kindness from myself and the captain, and a pleasant crew, my men that they had rewarded us with a great deal. I am very glad that Manuel's people has gone, for he was a nuisance on board the ship. But Tom being an American I thought he was more to be trusted than to leave me and three children among strangers in Mexico, with only two young inexperienced boys to row me to the ship. My little Mexican girl felt sick tonight I think the ship has so much motion.

Tuesday, Feb 4

This morning Mr. Pickard a large fish and he sank to the bottom in thirty four fathoms water. So the Captain and Mr. Pickard came on board with their men to take the fish and get the ship to the whale. Having seen and two or three men in the boat, the ship came. My little Mexican girl and her brother were to go when they saw the ship was going to take them away too, but Mr. Pickard got some powder and annoyed them, until the boat turned away and went to the north and found that such a heavy whale as this. I think it was a whale of about 34 fathoms, without parting the lines, and having the boat, as he looks now left fast to him tonight. With a light at night the ship sailed off and on. We shall have him by the time that we get to the right hand and perhaps had he not been so fat on the water, my little girl felt sick tonight I think the ship has so much motion.

on each side the ... in the quarter deck, built with two cylinders on each side after the pattern of the "Hercules", a shower of rain presented us from ... on shore as soon as we wished, so we stopped in the engine room and waited for the rain to cease while the first-lieutenant and surgeon entertained us. This evening Capt. ... and myself, at 12.30 on the ...

Sunday March 22
 This morning I went to the Fort St.
 Church to hear Mr. Corwin, but Eddie was so uneasy that I could not take
 much interest in the sermon, the singing was excellent. This morning I went
 again to visit the children and heard Mr. Corwin preach from those words
 "this day whom ye will serve". I was enchained perhaps on the "man of sin"
 in the whole. It was an eloquent appeal to the heart of each
 hearer, and this must certainly have been very hard if they have not been
 touched by such clear reasoning and entreaty.

[illegible]

It has rained nearly all day, and I
have remained in doors writing letters home. Mrs. W. & the girl born this morning.

Thursday March 6th
This morning called at Mr. Engel's
and Mr. Bello, dropped in line Mrs Robinson's and met three Mr. & Mrs. Miller
just come on from France, the Rev. Mr. Holland. This afternoon I have been shopping
and this evening Capt. Miller invited me to call at Saml Carter's. on that ad-
mirable call, enjoying ourselves so much we spent the evening. Mrs Carter had
three lovely children. on our return called at Mrs Robinson's. and having walked
about so much today I feel weary tonight. for the wind had been stormy
and the dust filled my eyes.

[illegible]

to take me on board

Saturday April 11

This afternoon I took the children and accompanied by Alfie Smith, Miss Lucetta and Miss Jessie Thrum we were taken in the cutter out and the Lae Kanamra. There we very politely received by Mr Hand the master the boat and another Mr Hand. Mr Hand sailing master gave me his arm and took me all on the ship. Kindly showing and explaining every part to me while the boys attended to the other part of all in all contented at the board room where Mr Hand regaled us with Macintosh pie, nuts, raisins and champagne. I think we spent the hours on board. Mr Hand accompanied us on shore and then went back again in the boat. This morning Capt. Brown and Capt. Frank Smith spent the evening with us.

Sunday April 12

Attended the Port of the Church and heard Mr Brown deliver his second lecture on the Book of Esther. It was highly interesting.

Monday April 13

This morning I went on board the Steam boat some others were Eddie and Alice Stearns. Mrs. Charles Sprague from Hawaii took dinner here. She portrayed in vivid colors the horrors of the earthquakes upon the island. They recaped with their lives, their houses in ruins. Many people were buried up in caverns or persons who suddenly found and swallowed them up. The sea rolled in to an height of height and swept a whole village into the sea. Men women and children who were returned in the instance a little child was washed away. The father (a Kanaka) swam after it and after several hours drifting the boat came safely land with his darling. They could hear a hissing sound underneath that house. The hills were moved from their foundations in several places. Again persons were formed in the roads. and roads copped past each other. The ground trembled all the time. and an occasional shock would throw them off their feet. and when the waves finally did upslide. and the confined mass find vent. it was like the report of many cannons. Ships on their way. I conclude felt the shocks at sea. and many of them were frightened. as it appeared as if the ship was grating over rocks. and trembling and shaking as though it was not a father or an aspen.

Tuesday April 14

This morning we had a fine rain. wrote a long journal. it was very welcome after the hot-drying day. This afternoon I walked up the Valley where Mrs Davis found her shipping from sick headache. It was cold and a strong wind blew through the valley.

Wednesday April 15

This morning arose suffering from dizziness. which had troubled me moderately all day. took a walk this morning but did not enjoy it much for the wind blew furiously. and despite the heavy rain yesterday. the dust filled our road coming down from the mountain. and completely blinding us as we walked along. This evening Capt. Pierce was here.

Thursday April 16

This afternoon went with the party to the "Pai". It was a ride of 62 miles. through a beautiful country of green hills and valleys. I had a very nice horse but riding was hard on Hazy. and the ship seemed to have no effect. we rode up the beautiful Kanamra valley. until we came to an elevation more than one thousand feet from the level of the sea. an iron fence protected the steep and most dangerous part of the road. and from this place we could look on both sides of the island below us lay the only valleys dotted with houses and trees. and in the distance was a mountain with a point apparently built upon a low sandy island. but it was a rocky island. the island of Oahu. a road leads from the "Pai" to the other side of the island but it is very steep and dangerous. cattle and sheep were grazing far up the mountain sides and streams poured down the cliffs into the valleys. It was a romantic spot. and here during the reign of Kamehameha first thousands of natives were driven off the "Pai" into the valleys below. when they all perished. I think it was the action of the King who entirely rejected and terminated them. we had some champagne on our way back to town and arrived there at 10 P.M. having ridden thirteen miles.

Friday April 17

This afternoon Alfie Smith took me to visit Eddie and Eddie for a ride. up the cliffs and back again up the hill this evening. I have been to hear the Rev Mr Mason in English Church.

and thought him just he said I was lying, but when he found that I was
and come past. I think he failed

Monday, April 20

This afternoon Capt Perkins of the
Syrac took Eddie and myself up Mammoth Valley. It was a lovely spot, meadow
hills, with cattle feeding content in the shade, some of them were very tame
and young, looking like left from about from them in me, collages and small
found me. Scattered on the walls, and nature seemed to have finished much
sublime loneliness to his little spot nestled among the mountains

Tuesday, April 21

This afternoon a party of us rode
around Diamond Head a distance of fifteen miles. We rode on the ancient
the ground of the natives, and went down into trenches where the bodies of the mur-
dered were thrown after the battle. It was awful, here reaching in the sun we could
come with the opposite side where, but which would easily fall out when thrown down
bones of the arms, legs, and all parts of the body, partly buried in the sand, which
appeared to have flown in from the trap and partially covered them. I was shock-
ed with the fishing remarks passed upon them, particularly the skulls. Thought of our
own battle fields, broken by after years, when no one would be almost forgot-
ten, and of the ground where the precious remains of our dear soldiers were lying
there, although they would not be allowed to bleach in the sun, but although other
men nature skulls, yet, a living person, thinking about once and there, and then could
in so circumstances this spot, I have good forgive me if I spoke or behaved lightly
while there were fishing. I am lame, low and gray, tonight. Forgive me if I
do not seem to depend the day, I don't feel as though I should be able to travel
in morning comes.

Wednesday, April 22

Spent the day very pleasantly at Mr. Lewis
It had been very warm this morning we went up to the Fuller House where Capt. F.
Jenkins who is at Stettinville.

Thursday, April 23

This morning Mrs. Deal took Helen
Dunham and myself to the jail. Mrs. Deal is a half white, and sister to the jailer's
wife. We passed a ponderous iron gate, which led into the prison enclosure, a beautiful
city guard, with musket and bayonet, entered the jail, and we went into
the hall, which was perfectly hung with pictures, and overlooked Nanaimo
Valley. We then walked down stairs and through the cells, which were very clean
and airy. Three murderers through the bars of their cells, they were Chinamen, awaiting
their trial. Outside of a side door in the passage leading to the main hall, to be
used in case of fire, we went into the story room, where the prisoners stood
naked. They are afraid to leave the clothes which they wear to the prison in the
room, rolled up, and labelled with their names, and they put on the prison
garments. The dungeons, prok and pants, the grounds are beautifully laid out
and nicely kept. The cook house was very clean, and near it, I stepped in a
basket. On a Kanaka in the shade, who was condemned to prison for life for
murdering his wife, he was born there eighteen years already. I think, the hospital
was really building nestled in a corner, and Mrs. Deal looked in through the
window. The birds were very busy and many things about the place spoke of nature
and taste, a climbing vine covered one of a large part of one side of the prison. China
oranges, and various fruit in the gardens, and beds and rare plants, with the
gloriosa perfumed the air and delighted the eye. Every place was so clean and
comfortable, as compared with the prison, it was built in 1851. This view from
the parapet was magnificent, and from the extreme or highest point, could
look down across the valley and the valley. This afternoon Capt Perkins, with
Eddie and myself to ride, and this morning I went with him to call upon Mrs. Lewis
and Mr. Hollis.

Friday, May 5

Spurred his knee very badly Dr. Mc Fur attended to it, and, finally, so that
the following Monday he was able to use crutches from the house to the carriage
and Mr. Hollis was very kind to run about town and collect and settle up the
accounts. When we arrived on board the cabin and state room was all confusion
trunks and bundles, having been left on board and left to take care of themselves.
The bed was filled up with. I cleared that away for Albert & his dinner. Besides
we had a Chinaman for a steward, who could not understand us, and when
it was impossible, for us to understand, and a Mexican eating boy, for Mammoth
ran away, and we had discharged our Portuguese steward. We roamed along for
a few days through very rough weather, when Albert's knee began to swell
and I had overcome the disagreeable thing which always after leaving port
particularly in rough weather. Mr. Coffin was accommodated with scarcely any-
thing fit to eat but potatoes and there could not be any milk or sugar. I had
with me and this, so I shared the day, and how I liked to have things done
and by means of much patience, things are very much improved. Besides we

sent the cork forward and took a Frenchman with me in his place. Now we have excellent coffee, and pork and mutton roasted beautifully, corn cakes too, but they sometimes taste like chicken dough. I think I'll have all things right in time, but it made me homesick for a few days. I thought I surely could get along with so many disgruntles, and about helpless or nearly so, but I had one comfort, the children were as happy as possible the tedious day and gave me no trouble, little by little boys and bundles and packed away, but Abner is wholly unable to assist, and the book progresses slowly, he lies up on the bed from morning until night reading, rather his knee with laminae, but it is still very lame, and I saw a crab perch and the children I clothed for another winter season, the latitude today was 54.57 N. and it seems very cold some run in Auk. I saw a grouse in the cabin nearly all the time, and have put flannel shirts on the children, it is very pleasant to have George Croase and old nephew Isaac Croase's son, mate with us. I suffer much with dyspepsia, and I can't tell why it is so, but it troubles me very much, now that I have so much to do, to run for about all day feeling almost wholly unable to serve.

Thursday May 28.

Three ships in sight today. No wind, and feel as
lonely and disappointed now. We are very near the snow covered mountains of
Foulness's island too, the weather is magnificent. Sunny cloudless skies, with
only an occasional shower. Latitude $53^{\circ} 39'$. I cleaned the spout by my stove
type this afternoon, and my cabin is as perfect as new. Mr. Shan sent
me a letter in the forward cabin, and turn coal. I have taught Mr. Shan's letters
and he has begun to spell words of two letters. I have read Kier's "Among the
Tues" and found it surpassingly interesting in our rambling. Dr. Grant
among the mountains. "Wednesday's." I practice on the melodeon when the
weather and sea allow me to, and I sew and sew and sew, copy the
articles of apparel, and scarcely, very yet though, we let up until eleven
of miles in the evening and the shot now makes out in the morning until
Monday too.

Friday June 11.

Lydia came on board and spent the afternoon. He is a noble man. and enjoyed his visit very much. last Saturday. Capt Snyder from Nancy in Torridge, France, of the Ship Normann from Manille, spent the evening here, he said his mother is a Frenchwoman and his father German, and he mentioned some accounts of his early life and the customs of the people of his mother's place. Yesterday we saw several, light whales, and the boats chased them, but it had rained, rough and misty, was done. Today a mist made for us, they and whales and only a few birds above the sea. when we can discern two vessels in the distance I hear a few birds today. some ducks and Red-tailed albatross. occasionally we see a Seal and swimming far back whaled, which spent once and are off again. I am reading & hunting in North Africa by Baldwin. I have just finished three and charts for Abu Kahl, after new charts, and four pillars = axis, made out of a condensed sheet. the boys' stick suits are about finished with the exception of a pair of pants each for Eddie and Willie.

Sunday June 7.

the Java came on board and stopped until nearly this school in the morning. Yesterday Mr Davis (third mate) fastened to a whale, but they were finally parted and they lost him. About eleven my sad and disheartened off the boat came on board, and felt some fresh. Today he had a little more to think, probably anxiety as well as taking a slight cold had caused it. It had been a beautiful day but - having had the toothache for several days passed a thought it more prudent to stop below. I heard today recite from his Scripture Lessons this forenoon and afternoon, and read a chapter in the Testament, he reading one verse and I the next. Read to myself several chapters of Jeremiah, and this afternoon commenced and finished the evening Service where the Simples had triumphed, by the author of the "Good Chaplain", which was very stirring as many of the facts related as well as interesting and instructive.

May June 2

island looks delightful, to us weather beaten mariners, and I hope I may go on shore tomorrow if nothing prevents. We have seen no dwellings, or inhabitants.

Thursday July 30

I did not go on shore to St. Paul's Island. As soon as the wood and water were got to the ship in sufficient quantities, we made sail in all hands for St. Paul's Island. Rodiac related, looked through his telescope that last day of our stay there. The hills and valleys were clothed with verdure, and the soft white clouds played about the hillsides. It was not so magnificent as the scene we saw when we were in the straits. One brought me grass and flowers, and I have still some flowers remaining. The grasses I have hung up to dry. They brought me some raggedy off and on. I amused myself, however, about them. Not during the day, but for as soon as she made bushes demonstrations they would tumble over after their backs and scrooch in the dirt. When we left this island Louis a Frenchman made a nice dry bed for them in the fire hole, and they were there in the mill, until we caught a few birds. Their bodies in the process of his heart, gazed them with respect, but they suddenly died, and I was probably from our feeding. Since leaving Rodiac we have had rough stormy weather.

Friday Aug 1.

At nine went on deck, and looking over the rail saw a right whale some 1000 yards away, and in front of making known his discovery. Surprised by one by a trumpet, giving the order Call the men aloft and clear away the boats. The Command flew from north to north and heavy booming of many guns, and quick commands as quickly executed. I heard the steady roll of musketry from which all were fired. Three boats were lowered and one of them got very near the whale, but he swam to the alert, and did not approach. Not after our approach. By which he went down as at random and his movements that no one could tell where he would again be seen, and darkness soon shut him, although from our being the next day we saw him of him, but for our low little mountains, the night after thought was near or quite two miles higher, a more low such light, sometimes to feel the other way left to, not rising up in a peak like the first, but was composed of the side where topped summit, they were up grand and magnificent against the sunset sky, a sunset which I have not seen surpassed in glory, or along time that we saw colors, but simple change of gold of exquisite beauty, which gave place to deep orange after the sun had set. It was magnificent, yet simple and perfectly lovely. We have been running along the Fox Islands for several days, these mountains were on these islands, and tonight I saw them on ship than we have seen since leaving Rodiac. I saw numerous high cliffs jutting out on the sea guarding beautiful bays, whose back was road high hills covered with snow, and reading his life. Capt. Baker Brown of Caspary being running by, I told Baker. Baker informs me in reading, and I do not already in Rodiac, but it requires much time and patience. I try to be diligent and faithful, and I thank God that I am well and able to perform this to me most essential duty, and I shall be able to guide our little crew right, and I feel I bring to him a name which he and his men are just, look most grateful, and I feel happy.

Left St. Paul's Island. "Direct Way." Wednesday Aug 19

I had here and more excited to arrive soon, for the Arctic whaling had proved a failure, many ships now down by the hazy ice one had already gone to San Francisco for repairs. Capt. Baker of the "Kamoo" told us that they had counted 17 or 18 ships at one time frozen in the ice, he said that he walked eight miles on the ice, to his brother's ship, the whaler kept up the ice, and they could not get them, and I am afraid that half by far, more ships than whalers there for we have seen but few of the latter. I think I am (being) enough and hungry, for hope duty had made my best dish, my own making, this was my home, not quite so good as I feel ready to faint sometimes, and I long for the comfort of home. Oh home, home, I can't speak in the distance shining through the mist of years.

Wednesday Aug 31.

Today, how time flies, I can scarcely realize that I have been two years a voyager, I have just heard Graham Smith's parents come. Only when the spirit of my late father, an excellent fisherman, was committed to memory, while I was, and then by spirit, many happy hours, do not get as much time to read, for practice on my melodeon, this season as I did. I have so much sewing to do, I have made four white flannel jackets and one shirt for myself, besides two suits of clothes for the boys (jackets & pants), and I have to make eight more suits of clothes, and many more things I do not need. I saw one right whale a few days ago. Capt. Baker and Rodiac were

on board. The boats got fast, and Captain Holly's boat lost their limbs, and darkness obliged them to give up the chase. Dotie's bit Dodie's wrist so badly the other day that his hand became badly swollen, and a hair from Dotie's foot penetrated it. It is doing well I think now, but looks malignant still. She is a lurcher, and does a deal, and sometimes tempted to me, her away, it was days ago. We found we could have shot the salmon of "The Prince" which I had had bought of the Saxon in Honolulu. In the same shot were several pounds of Japanese tea for me. We had long gone about land, finding the boats. Supposing they had not been sent on board this, but we were delighted when they "turned up". They are very interesting, being, I believe, Mr. Cornen, and there are just many interesting and instructive things from all parts of the world.

Friday Sep 14.
 Tuesday morning, Capt. Davis of the "Cicero" came on board, and I did not go to bed until 3 o'clock. Wednesday morning Capt. Davis of the "Eugenia" came, and I did not go to bed until 4 o'clock. Last evening Capt. Davis came again, and I did not retire until 2 1/2 o'clock, neither have I taken a nap during the day during this time. But I slept until eleven o'clock this forenoon, and got through breakfast just in time for Teddy to set the table for the officers' dinner, and read a few days ago. The private journal today of John C. Bennett the conspirator, what sort, like facts. I expect! Capt. Davis brought me Dunn Brown's letters last night and one volume of the "Continental Monthly". I don't go, any time for better now. I have so much sewing to do, I hoped to get through with the Ancient History this season, but hardly think I shall.

Wednesday Sep 15.
 I have nearly finished Dunn Brown's letters in the Army, they are very easy and authentic, patriotic and full of ardor. A very good man he was. His name was Samuel Tice and had been promoted to the rank of Captain, he was a clever man too, and an honest man. I learn his memory and his, comfort and protect his wife and child. Capt. Davis came on board of us, he was sorrowing over the loss of a large whale which his boat had been fast to a few nights ago. Until midnight, they had fired fifteen long canes at him and into him, and the rising of the wind and rough sea. Threw the captain's signal then, but their lines. We had killed a large whale last Saturday afternoon, and he sent for us for a fastened into his lines fast to him. The lines were taken to the ship and before we could dim, as the night came on the wind whistled the coming on of a gale, and the sea lashed the sides of the ship, being her about most unmercifully. Every thing was done to keep the lines from chafing, all sail was taken in, except the main spinnaker and gaff topsail, but all in vain! all in vain! the storm line fanned and the mast firmly, and the already overstrained ropes could hold out no longer, they parted, and our whale was gone. I suppose it is all right, although we cannot see why, but mortals are but mortals, they will be troubled about many things, great and bad, but they cannot see anything, and I am thankful that is a mystery, I think sometimes that I am in danger of becoming gloomy or from so many rough, stormy days, and am confined to my bed for my health, but there I must stop something for that is the sailors' luxury and being still, but I don't cut out but bits of clothes for Dotie today, think bits for Willie and Eddie are all finished, except hemming the jacket-slurrs and the bottoms of the pants, I shall leave that. It's done just before they are ready to move them, for fear they will outgrow them, it is done it now. The bell strikes! It is 9 o'clock, I am going to bed.

Friday Oct. 2.
 Last Monday, we picked up a dead whale, and have just finished trying him out. Capt. Knudsen of the "Green Horn Land" was on board a few evenings ago, just from the Pacific, full of oil barrels for the "Sonderland". They had taken by hundreds barrels of oil, and the oil belonging to the "Sonderland" which they had taken from the wreck. I think they had taken the barrels, they had vessels belonging to the same owner. Last night I finished the "Sonderland" by Victor Hugo, a commenced wrote about it, and ended my much interested. Although I feel very much oppressed with the great grief and death of Gillette. I have just finished my pairs of linen cuffs for Abner, I wanted to have made a dozen but the linen would not hold out that. I am making me half a dozen pairs for Dotie's little of my old ones, I try to look forward to the late winter, will not have so much sewing to do. We have had the equinoctial gale, it has been hard making me feel very anxious how that will be when it was over, the seas were very rough all the time now with rain hail and snow, we expect this, for the rough stormy season is coming on and we shall not stop much longer.

Off Island Hawaii Oct 28.

We have left Kodiak for Whid. our dead whale made about thirty barrels, and when that was over, the continuing storm, we decided to leave for the Sandwich Islands. in coming through the Tor Islands, three ships bore us company, one of them being the "Mayard". Capt. Smith of Edgartown. The Captain came on board and said that he was taking badly, having been badly storm by the ice in the Arctic. he had seen hundreds of whales before leaving, and said that having been filled his ship, if he had not encountered the ice, it now has enough food in mind. Once he heard of this, and groans in spirit. I think that he was just then to share in the general "good luck". We were in company with the "Mayard" until Oct 23. when he felt safe to go on alone as he might be in Honolulu in forty eight hours, when he intended having his boat repaired. Last night the sky was red and brilliant, as the darkness showed plainly when lay Hawaii's twinkling lights, which had been so distinct before and properly, and today I saw the summit of Maunakea. I think which my atlas tells me is 16000 feet high, this side of the island looks black and barren, that is nearly the whole of what we have seen today, and I think it must be this side where the lava swept away every thing in such destruction floods, six months ago.

Off Maui. Friday Oct 30.

Tuesday we sent Mr Crapo on shore to Kealahakua Bay, (Hawaii) to see what we could get there. he had not been gone long when he returned with Mr Mitchell a resident of the place, who told us that the collector Mr Skille had been killed a few days previous to our arrival, and no trading could be done, for which we were very sorry. An educated Kanaka had gathered about him a party as lawless and reckless as him self, they set at defiance all law and authority, had a fight with Mr Skille and after severely wounding him in the head with a stone, threw him with reproach and cruelty, murdered him, then they dug a hole in the ground and threw him in feet downwards, as Kanaka belonging to Mr Skille's party had his head nearly cut off. The murderers have been taken prisoners, and were having their trial. Last Sunday I think they disinterred the body of Skille, and found it crunched to a jelly, just around the point from Kealahakua Mr Peterson showed me where Capt Cook was killed, it was in the middle of a small grove of coconut trees, close to the water's edge, there is an inscription on the place where he fell, and on the hill-side just above such of his bones as could be found are buried.

Lahaina Saturday Oct 31

We are lying at anchor before the little town of Lahaina, one whale ship, the "Sainth" Capt Baker, is anchored at short distance from us, and Lahaina is a lovely place as viewed from the ship. The houses nestled among green trees, many of them coconut, the green stretches along the shore for several miles, I could see only a few houses on the hill sides, and the hills left and run with their cloud capped summits form a stern back ground barrier overshadowing the little town.

Monday Nov 2.

Yesterday morning, Capt Baker came on board of us, and as Abner did not intend to go on shore during the day, Capt B. invited me to go with him and attend church. I took Jodie and Willie with me, and we went to the Episcopal church in company with Mr Jones a merchant here, and an Englishman, the Minister was the Rev Mr Mason, whom I had heard had been last spring in Honolulu, his last was "Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God", and wrote but few words. He liked his sermon exceedingly well, it seemed more like the formed Catholic Church to me, than I do not like so much reading of prayers, they do not seem so much to come from the heart. I do not think that I could ever could get accustomed to the form of worship it seems like praying and worshipping upon the rules, we took dinner at Mr Jones' house and then rode around the place after dinner, although it was the Sabbath. I did not feel quite right about it. I went on board ship again at night. This morning as I was eating breakfast, I heard a great uproar on deck, and soon Abner came rushing down into the cabin with a changed Kanaka at his heels, when he who should

it is but Ahua's old friend Martin van Buren, a Kanaka, who has blue and who was baptised into him many years ago. After had inquired about him, on arriving here and they told him that he was dead. I don't know which of them felt the most for, or musing, but they both seemed beside themselves. Martin said that he was almost crazy, he was quite an old man, and seemed to overflow with love to his old companions, and I could not keep the moisture from my eyes, as I can't him give vent to his feelings, he brought us quick and bananas, and this afternoon after I came on shore, he brought some oranges to the children, and wanted to be continually doing something for us. We are now sleeping in our bunks, he does not sleep here, having built another for himself. He sends me meals and here we are asleep in our beds tonight, which looks so though it was made for a giant, it is enormous, it is about the width of the common beds and very long, the mosquitoes are very numerous, the children are in bed, after was gone down street, and I am in my little parlor alone with the mosquitoes and intense excitement the chirping of the crickets, and the continual roar of the breakers, as much as I have seen of Lahaina it seems a lullaby, tumble down, dirty place it might be made a perfect garden, indeed it is well furnished with trees and shrubbery, but the Kanakas do not keep their houses in order, there is a general slovenliness prevailing all the household arrangements.

Tuesday Nov 3.

I have enjoyed a quiet day with the children. Captain Campbell and Baker called on me, and later Mrs. Ardham, the Consul's wife, who invited me to spend the day with her tomorrow which I shall do if nothing happens. The Helen Fern - came in today, lay at anchor a few hours, and has now gone to Honolulu.

Wednesday Nov 4.

Commenced writing again this morning and I was quite depressed in spirits for fear I should have to stop in the house all day, but about 12 M. the sun appeared and Mr. Jones came with his horse and wagon to take us to the Consul's where we spent a very happy day, and tonight the children are laid enough with play to sleep soundly. Mrs. Ardham is a noble energetic woman. Does her own work, and keeps her house delightfully clean and neat, I like her very much. She has three little children besides. Mr. Broadway, the Sheriff and collector spent the evening with us, he is very social and entertaining as well amusing.

Thursday Nov 5.

Mrs. Dickmeiss and her daughter called here today, and this afternoon Captain Baker and myself took a horseback ride to Lahaina. There are two colleges for educating Kanakas situated delightfully on the mountain side, and there is a large boarding house too. While the scholars are lodged and fed, but the homes of the two teachers and their family are delightful. Mr. Bishop and Mr. Andrews, we met Mr. Bishop and his wife on our way up they were riding down to Lahaina, but the charm of the place would have been wholly incomplete if it had not been adorned by the presence of the lovely and accomplished Mrs. Andrews and her family of well behaved sons and daughters. Mr. Andrews too was very social and entertaining, and with the exception of a very passing very kind I had a quiet and very pleasant call, we went to the top of the house to admire the view which was magnificent. In the background the mountains and for the foreground the sea and the distant islands, the ships anchored in the harbor, the boats pulling to the shore, the town of Lahaina, all at one glance and just below us and, running past the house was a mountain stream that gurgling and babbling melodiously on its way to the sea, and if many birds shaded the leaves, and birds hummed and latered beneath their shadows, and amid this delightful natural nestled the cottage amongst the flowers, all neatness and perfect order, adorned with books, pictures, and profusely hung with pictures, four flowering daughters and two sons, and the father got a young fine looking man, and the mother, but she had no children, she has three step-children, and these were her adopted children, but no mother could seem more interested in them, or have a better guiding, softening influence, she was a woman which permeated their minds which inspired her and nobleness of heart, a truly noble and interesting lady, and I had not been very long to become acquainted with many of the most interesting of the highest praise this morning. Mrs. Broadway and a Mrs. King called here, Capt Baker spent the evening with us too.

Friday Nov 6.

This morning we bought five quarts of milk and two loaves of bread. We had a bunch of bananas and - Martin brought some oranges. We then had a very delicious breakfast, I went with them to call on Mrs. Ardham and this afternoon after the children had a bath and had put on clean clothes, I took a ride on horseback alone, this morning. After and myself spent at Mr. Broadway's.

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Mr. Traders' wife is a very large Kanaka woman, she was sick tonight. She does not speak English, but I think that she understands it, and could speak it if she tried. I was weighed at Mr. Jones Store today, and weighed 108 pounds. After weighed 208 lbs.

Sunday Nov-8.

for moments, and today I went to hear him preach against the English Episcopal church. his sermon was on the duty of forgiving those who have offended or injured us. it was powerful and earnest. Mr Jones took myself and the children home in his wagon, and he stopped part of the afternoon with us, and Mr Bradway came over too, he spent the evening with us too.

Monday Nov 9.

Monday Nov 1.
Mrs Andrews from Lahaina came called to invite me to spend a few days with her in her beautiful home. We arranged for Dodie to go up there tonight on horseback with her son about Dodie's age, and Dodie is there by this time, and for myself and Willie and Eddie to go in the morning. Tonight we took dinner and spent the evening at Mr Tridways and played euche. Mr Jones spent the evening with us. We always have a nice social time at Mr Tridways.

at
Tuesday, Nov-10

from home by the Kilanea and I was reading them to Abner when the
younger Mr. Andrews came for me and the children. I rode Mrs. Andrews
hazel and Willie had a nice little one to himself. While Eddie rode with Mr.
Sam Andrews, the ride was lonely and Mrs. Andrews reception of our party
very kindly and affectionate, and but for the sad news of the death of little
Philip Anthony in Mr. Bedford, Cousin Robert Homland in China and
Cousin Lucy Jenkins in Dartmouth. I should have been very happy
but alas! my dear uncle and cousins brought tears upon tears, and my
smile has been strained, dear cousin Robert whom I loved so much to die
away from home and friends my dear dear Cousin, how I grieve for thee
Abner came up tonight, and I must read the remainder of the letters to him

Wednesday Nov-11.

After was taken vomiting this morning and did not feel well all night. he would not ride down on a horse but preferred walking, which distressed Mrs Andrews very much. When she found that he had gone, Mrs Stridham came up and spent the day in the dinner with Mrs. Bishop, and this afternoon Mrs Andrews and myself rode down with Mrs Stridham. I went to my house in Lakana where we lodged, and picked up all our clothes for the washerwoman, and brought up some clean ones. The children are perfectly happy here, and do not trouble me. Eddie excepted who is so mischievous after we returned from our ride we went into the parlor and ate custard pudding, jam and cream, and had plenty of milk to drink. This is a splendid place I must have enjoyed myself so much I don't think since I left home, that is in part. The house is so well ordered in every department. There is not coming up tonight, and I am very tired.

Thursday Nov 12.

Thursday Nov 12.
 To attend to the settling of another school, on another part of main.
 the children rode on horseback. and this afternoon I had a nice
 bath in the bath house where a mountain stream which ran past
 the house, was induced to send a part of its waters into the huge stone
 tub and I felt almost like jumping into the river. It was so deep into
 the stream continually flowing in about my head. Mrs Andrews and myself
 rode up Lahama this afternoon on horseback and called at the Dickinson
 law Agency who does not wish to come up tonight, for which I am very
 sorry, for I do not like to leave him alone so much, and he wants to be left
 alone. Ah! if this voyage were well over, and no more heavy responsibilities
 resting upon his many shoulders, how much longer will not be unsuccessful.
 This morning Mrs Andrews, Lucy (the eldest daughter) and myself, spent the
 evening at Mr Bishop's

Friday Nov-13

Friday Nov 15. This morning Willie and Eddie did not feel well, and I did not walk out, but stayed in the house, and worked on a piece of muslin work for Martha. In the afternoon Mrs Andrews and all the family came again here. Mr & Mrs Bish, both to Honolulu by the steamer and to enjoy a ride as well. My relations to Mr & Mrs Andrews grows closer every day, and I love my very much. The children are very fond of me, and I am sure without question I hope to go on a visit to Honolulu, and to see my daughter. We had dinner at 12 o'clock, and a long time the afternoon.

old and a most engaging little girl one whom to know is to love. her name is Florence. but her pet name is Birdie.

Tuesday Nov 17.
Awoke with a headache this morning and it has hardly left me today. I rode down to Lahaina with Lucy the eldest daughter and Sam Aher. I have decided to leave Lahaina tomorrow night if nothing happens. taking the children with me. how much I have enjoyed myself with this lovely family in this delightful place. I shall regret very much to leave it. but all pleasures must have an end. and this is out of them. I have become much attached to everyone here.

Wednesday Nov 18.
I have bidden good bye to Lahaina and its lovely inmates. and am with Aher in our old quarters in Lahaina. I came down with all the children tonight. I felt almost like leaving home. but Aher is very glad to have us back. although he insisted upon having me stop there. thinking it would be for my or my health. It certainly was a very delightful retreat. and I think that I am much stronger than when I went up there. but the fleas or mosquitoes are driving me down here. the moon has been shining on the sea. in front of our house and the surf is roaring on the beach. its old old song.

Thursday Nov 19.
I sent a trunk full of clothes on board ship today and went on board myself to put them away. This afternoon I came on shore. I went to see Martin's wife. She is a Kanaka from the Marquesas Islands. very fair. her lips, hands and arms were tattooed. her voice was soft and melodious. but she suffers very much having been an invalid for some years. She was very lady like. and gave me a hat of fine braided straw done by her own hands. and one for Willie too. She has given us four hats braided by her own hands. when I came away I kissed her cheek. she was very much affected. I liked her very much.

Honolulu. Wednesday Nov 25.
We anchored here last Sunday. Mr Andrews and Birdie came down with us from Lahaina. Mrs Andrews was sea-sick. and came on shore Sunday. but I did not come until Monday morning. we have taken rooms at the Captains home and have received many of our friends here. Mrs Rickman a merchant captains wife is boarding here. Capt Hamilton and Annie Thum were married last evening this morning I went up to Mrs Thum's with Mrs Rickman. Mrs Miller is stopping there too. she is a sweet little lady. they gave me some wedding cake. and showed me the bridal dress of white tulle with lace veil and orange wreath. her hat is of white lace and orange flowers. and saw an elegant silk (brown on the lake color) trimmed with white. Mrs Miller had a dear little girl nineteen months old. with blue eyes and brown curly hair. Mrs McKim's fine was then looking very thin. but they all seemed very happy. Capt Hamilton in particular.

Thursday Nov 26
Stopped in the house all day with a headache. but tried best in vain. for I have had catarrhs nearly all day and evening. I love dearly to have my old friends drop in. and even strangers. A church service was held at the British this morning. and Thanksgiving has been generally remembered here I think today.

Saturday Dec 12.
Yesterday was the king's birthday. and one of great excitement. horse riding and racing. and (which are feasts in which the Kanakas took their part) on hot sand (the ground) and singing and dancing. We carried on the old Kanaka style some of their practices. are nearly or quite the same as in the days of their heathenism. although Dr. Leitch told me this morning. that there were many good Kanakas. who would have nothing to do with these practices. on some of the streets it was hardly safe to go. Mrs Rickman and myself went out to call upon Mrs Mackenzie at Mr Bartlett's. and on my very much frightened in crossing from Britannia to Maunaloa Street. there was such a crowd. and such a reckless one too that we were in danger of being run over and crashing for a pretty clear space. we made run as fast as we could to the opposite corner and then trembling into flight kept close to the fence along the sidewalk. until we arrived at Mr Bartlett's. hearts beat and could with dust.

clothes again, but it being very pleasant I shall wear them on the line all night. I take music lessons three times a week. and tonight Charlie Long and Vickie played in the cabin and Charlie sang. It is a treat to have him with us. he is so accom. second a player and singer and will read and intelligently manage to have a chat with him & me for he is the only one on board with the exception of Abner who understands me or who can converse pleasantly and interestingly upon any subject. Vickie's visit hitherto has been made very pleasant. I try to devote three hours a day, and to this work I am leaving my boys and other duties my time is completely filled up, but the matter that is most distracting of my work, especially at night I am reading the first book of Homer's Iliad.

Wednesday, Feb 2.

[illegible]

give but we could only go a short distance, a coral reef having
 been continued about a quarter of a mile, with rows of young
 trees on each side, whenever a stopped, to examine any particular spot.
 The young trees were all ^{one} kind, and we examined one ^{kind} of tree, and it was
 about it, as though it was highly amusing, and when I started on a
 young party would run in front of me, and watch my feet. The ^{two} ^{into}
 and dashed my eyes back, so that I could see very well, and I was glad
 to get back to Capt. McLean's. there I found that all or nearly all of the lads
 and lasses had in, may be, adorned themselves in their holiday dress.
 the lads in white shirts, with a piece of cloth or tapu about their loins.
 some saw several girls in white pants. the Kanakas who had previously
 stopped on board ships for work, was there, shining in red plannel shirt
 white pants, and a Kahana hat. the girls were in white dresses. some were seen
 in pink, and hats abundantly adorned with flowers and feathers. as soon
 as I had taken my hat, they came in and squatted themselves on the mat
 a short distance from me, and at a signal from Capt. McLean con-
 menced, in a nasal twang, singing, at the end of the song they would clasp
 their hands and one of the girls would jump up and commence to dance.
 I was quite startled for her modesty. she threw her knees out so rapidly
 calculating at the same time with her hands, but I soon saw that she was
 tall, lithe, and I really felt quite amused when I sat down, but she was
 not the only one. Song after song followed, and at the end of each the claps
 of hands, when I saw a girl and a boy, she showed her charms in the
 dance, which they call the "maka, hulu," one lad, gave a leader of the choir
 I was told, reached it at once in his short, and during a lull in the music
 made an unceremonious spit, putting it in his shirt as he went out. I after-
 wards saw him in front of the house with his shirt on, furiously keeping
 time with a drum fastened to his neck with a faded handkerchief, but
 all his skill could not satisfy the taste of a dark-eyed beauty who
 from time to time gave him a piece of her mind. As I thought by the tone
 of her voice, and the flash of her eye. the Governor invited me to his house.
 The Crooks went with us, in the middle of the forenoon, in a boat. I examined
 a little pig, led to them, there were a few other things. the room consisted of one
 room with a bedstead on it, a table, two chairs, and a log, propped by a
 stick at each end, was placed beside the table for a seat. the floor was cov-
 ered with mats, and the house opened on the lagoon, the situation was delightful
 giving a fine view of a lovely island in the lagoon. I told Governor that I
 wished to stop all night on shore, his house was at my disposal. When I
 reached Capt. McLean's house, I found another party of Crooks and
 a few passengers by the ladies of the vicininity. I was much pleased with
 my reception, and went back on the boat followed by the crowd, all
 waving a hearty "aloha." (good by).

in all 19. and have not quite three hundred barrels yet, for the barrels
 are very small, and attention must be paid on for at Tahiti. I am at
 another of the Tomstones, where I was very pleasantly received as at Karoa
 here the Kanakas sang hymns, I thought them very beautiful, their voices
 blended together beautifully, the civility of the children was retained by
 the older ones too. They gave me Crocamps oranges, plantains, and a kind of
 apple which they call "vi," as well as fowls and a fish just speared, I was
 a great curiosity to them, but they were very polite, and in my house the
 place of honor was secured for me, namely a sheet or two covered with
 a piece of calico. a letter was placed under my hand, I found it to be from
 here. the Captain is an Englishman, I had a Kanaka boy, he came on
 board with Mr. Barker two days ago, while I was on shore, and was with
 me on shore with me. I came off on board tonight, but they only stayed
 a short time, for it is a very hot day, and I had to go back to the schooner.
 but she does not speak English.

Monday, May 14
 Captain Judson from the
 schooner "Ceres" and his Kanaka wife spent the day on board, I was
 surprised when he told me that she had been a pearl diver and was only
 a native girl. She has a distressing cough, she behaved very nicely,
 and her husband seemed to be very fond of her. I gave her some
 painted and lace, the lace was black, and she did not know what it
 was or what to do with it. She felt so grateful to me for my attention to her, that
 she was very anxious that I should receive a little token. I played a
 melody on a Harp, her pictures, one of which pleased her, I gave her a small
 English Testament with her name, and mine written in it, and a picture of Ab-
 raham that she could not read the Testament, but her husband could read
 it to her, he said that there was a great call for Bibles in this native language
 among all the Kanaka islands. Her name was Salama, I took it as
 and thought what daughter of the sea she really was. I frankly

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were there. I think no one lived there, but I found quite a number of Kanakas then sell their produce of coconuts, oranges, pine skin and sand, as well as lime, and only one bunch of bananas. men and women were sitting and lying on the ground, forming a circle around me. I saw one old man in the group, who Mr Roberts (our new 5th mate shipped from the "Eimeo") told me once fell from the top side bottom of the precipice or coral rampart a distance of 180 feet, and was not killed, and because the fall did not kill him, the Kanakas say that he is an evil spirit and they will have nothing to do with him. I took a walk along the beach the sand shining on the white coral sand almost made me blind, and I was obliged to walk with my eyes half shut. There were small caverns in the sides of the rock, one of which I entered and sat down to rest. It was ten feet long, I think, and as many wide. vines trailed over the front of the roof which was supported by two natural pillars of unequal size. the view from this work was really delightful. looking out on the reef and the sea. farther along I saw more caverns with stalactites pend^{ing} from the top. in others miniature rills were coursing down the grooves. I extended my welcome joining on the glittering sand until I came to a large rock, with a single coconut tree, growing on its summit, and I sat down to rest under its grateful shade, and watched the flight of the birds which inhabited the little cavern towards the summit. I saw them walking about on the reef, looking for fish I suppose. watching the movements of the ships in the offing. while I sat thus a Kanaka passed, smiling and saluting me as he kept on his way. the air was that of a lovely summer's afternoon at home by the sea-side, soft and dreamy, and if it had not been too undignified an act for the Captain's wife to indulge, I should have followed my own inclinations, and stretched myself on the sand like the Kanakas, and dreamed the hours away.

Wednesday June 9.

Today we passed Tahiti once more, and so near that I could plainly see the city of Papeete, the light-house on Point Venus and the hill-side where we buried Charlie. A schooner was making for the harbor. we ran down past Moorea another island. we saw there two beautiful harbors. one of them had quite a town, and luxuriant groves of coconut trees lined the shore. Beautiful Tahiti, the garden of the Pacific. I have looked for the last time on thy lovely shores.

